The Centre Reporter.

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TRY GET A VOTE

ATTEMPT WILL BE MADE TO FORCE A VOTE.

The Senate Still Hanging Fire on the Silver Question—Opening of the Ford's Theatre Trial in Court.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Senator Voorhees on Saturday gave notice that next Wednesday's session of the Senate would be made continuous, for the purpose of trying to get a vote upon his bill for the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman Silver law, and since then every Senator who is absent, and not paired upon this bill has been notified to be on hand Wednesday. Numerous attempts have been made in the past in the Senate to force a vote upon measures by holding continuous sessions, but there have been more failures than successes, and the peculiar circumstances surrounding the present attempt make it almost certain to be a failure. No party machinery can be used in this contest, because there are no party lines observed by the friends and opponents of the repeal bill. The question which is exciting the most interest here is, what will follow the failure to reach a vote on the Voorhees bill? One or two things must be done. If the bill cannot be passed it must either be indefinitely abandoned, leaving the present law in force, or a compromise amendment that can be passed be adopted. Which will it be? No man can at this time answer that question with absolute certainty, but it being generally admitted that the present law is a bad one the probabilities seem to favor a compromise, although a number of prominent democrats, among them President Cleveland, believe that it would be better to abandon the bill for a time than to adopt a make-shift compromise.

Whatever is the result, so far as the Voorhees bill is concerned, the opinion seems to be increasing daily among conservative men, regardless of party affilliation, that Congress must pass a bill authorizing the administration to issue bonds to increase the gold reserve fund whenever it may become necessary in order to avoid panics, similar to the one the country recently passed through, which may at any time be brought on by large and continuous exportations of gold. Men who six months ago opposed an issue of bonds under any circumstances are now advocating that the authority for issuing bonds be given to the administration. It would not necessarily follow that bonds would be issued. The knowledge that they could be issued if necessary to replenish the government supply of gold would, in the opinion of shrewd financiers, of itself act largely as a preventative of the exportation of gold.

When the House adopted the order closing debate for the repeal of the Federal election laws, today (Oct. 9,) and directing that the voting on the bill and the amendments proposed thereto should begin tomorrow and continue until the bill was disposed of, it was thought that the Senate would have before this disposed of the Voorhees repeal bill and have been ready to receive the election repeal bill. The democrats of the House will hold a caucus on the subject tonight, and inasmuch as it might add additional complications to the already sufficiently complicated situation in the Senate to send this bill over at this time the caucus may decide that it is advisable to defer final action on the election bill for a time.

The Ford's Theatre disaster has been recalled to public notice during the past week by the opening of the trial of the four men indicted for criminal negligence in connection therewith; by a Senate resolution for the appointment of a joint Congressional committee to ascertain the responsibility of the government for damages to the families of the victims, and by beginning of repairs upon the wrecked building. A rumor that the men who occupied the building at the time of the disaster are to be again put in there to work as soon as the repairs are completed has raised a general protest, not only from the five hundred clerks and their friends, but from the public at large. It would certainly seem to be unnecessary cruelty to compel those clerks to work in that building again.

It is extremely doubtful whether the joint resolution offered by Representative Davey, of Louisiana, for the appropriation of $25,000 for the relief of the cyclone sufferers on the southern coast gets through Congress. Not because individual Senators and Representatives are opposed to helping the sufferers, but because all such appropriations by the general government have been opposed on principle for many years, on the theory that the several states should furnish needed relief to their own citizens. However, this being an exceptional case the House committee on Appropriations to which the resolution was referred, may ignore precedent and favorably report it. Should it be favorably reported it would probably pass.

President Cleveland and his family moved out to his country residence Saturday afternoon, and they will remain there until cold weather, the President coming in to his office every morning and returning in the afternoon. Mrs. Cleveland is rapidly regaining her strength and baby Esther is enjoying good health. Miss Ruth celebrated her second birthday last week.

A BLOW TO THE LIEN LAW.

Judge Hemphill, of Chester, Declares the Act Unconstitutional.

The decision declaring the mechanics lien law, enacted by the legislature June 8th, unconstitutional, rendered last week by Judge Hemphill, of the Chester county court, is an important one. The farreaching opinion affects the entire state of Pennsylvania and it is almost certain that the supreme court will now be called upon to decide finally whether the new lien law is or is not constitutional.

The case decided by Judge Hemphill was that of David McMasters against the West Chester State Normal school and Davis Pennock. Pennock was the contractor who erected Recitation hall for the Normal school. He sub-let the contract for materials, consisting of stone, to McMasters. This sub-contract amounted to $2,461,90, and on March 3, 1893, McMasters filed a mechanics' lien against the new building and at once issued a writ upon it. His proceeding is justified by the late act of the legislature.

The Normal school set up the defense that as it had not let a contract to McMasters the latter could not legally file a lien against its building. In his opinion Judge Hemphill declares, the act unconstitutional, and says:

"The act prohibits the owners of real estate, desirous of erecting a new or any part of a new building, from entering into any contract with a contractor which shall deprive sub-contractors of the right to file mechanics' liens for work done or material furnished for or about such building, and declares so much of all contracts as restricts sub-contracts from the filing liens invalid, unless assented to in writing by said sub-contractors.

"The result is that an owner must ascertain how many and who are the sub-contractors and where they reside, and no matter how numerous they may be, how distant or how scattered, he is compelled to contract with each in writing, if he wishes to provide against the filing of liens. And even should he procure the assent of all known to him, he is still at his contractor's mercy, as he may employ other or additional sub-contractors without his knowledge.

"This is not legislation, but usurpation, the act provides that the contractor 'shall be deemed the agent of such owner in ordering work or materials' for the building, thus attempting to constitute one the agent of another whether he wills it or not.

"If the legislature has the power, here attempted to be exercised, it may whenever it sees fit, enforce other contracts upon unwilling parties, and make every employe the agent of his employer."

The court then dismissed McMasters' rule for judgment.

Autumn Arbor Day.

Professor N. C. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction, has issued an official circular fixing Friday, October 20, as Autumn arbor day, and earnestly urging upon superintendents, teachers and school officers throughout the state the adoption of a program of exercises that shall be educative as well as interesting.

The day occurs near the anniversary of the landing of Columbus, therefore many patriotic and historic associations may be made to cluster around its celebration.

Swapped Occupations.

Alfred Krape who acted as miller in Bartholomew's mill at the station, since last spring, has quit and now has purchased a well drilling outfit to drill for water, in which he had some experience.

Isaac Strunk, who heretofore assisted Mr. Clements at well drilling, has taken Krape's place in Bartholmew's mill.

"During my term of service in the army I contracted chronic diarrhoea," says A. E. Bending, of Halsey, Oregon. "Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief they would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow." For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

LIST OF JURORS.

DRAWN FOR THE NOVEMBER TERM OF COURT.

Three Weeks' Session to be Held.—A Large Number of Cases to be Tried.—Special Cases for the Third Week.

Last week the jury commissioners assembled and drew from the jury wheel a long list of those who will be required to attend the coming November sessions of court. This term will continue for three weeks owing to the large list of cases ready for trial. The third week will be devoted to special cases, among which will be Cronoble vs. the Buffalo Run railroad. Also Geo. W. Jackson vs. the Central Railroad of Penna. Judge Furst will not preside at the trial of the special cases.

GRAND JURORS.

John Derstine, Bellefonte.
D. B. Malone, Boggs.
Wash Garbrich, Benner.
C. T. Fryberger, Philipsburg.
Aaron Crouse, Miles.
J. C. Corl, Ferguson.
James Immel, Gregg.
Jerry Gill, Spring.
Mathias Weagley, Gregg.
John A. Hatch, Philipsburg.
Elijah Kellerman, Milesburg.
C. M. Musser, Philipsburg.
James Lons, Spring.
Thomas Eaton, S. Philipsburg.
W. H. Bloom, Ferguson.
Joseph Hoffman, Huston.
D. H. Shivery, Benner.
Jonathan Bullock, Milesburg.
Z. S. Welsh, Curtin.
J. C. Brown, Potter.
A. Y. Wagner, Benner.
Andrew Meyer, Haines.
John Barger, Boggs.
Samuel T. Gray, Patton.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

S. E. Pfoutz, Rush.
Patrrck Loughrey, Union.
Solomon Peck, Walker.
Wm. Shunkwiler, Snow Shoe.
C. W. Korman, Benner.
Calvin Kline, College.
J. J. Tressler, College.
Jeremiah Lee, Walker.
A. H. Tressler, Ferguson.
Levi Reese, Worth.
David Burd, Penn.
R. H. Houser, Spring.
Henry Potter, Harris.
C. B. Hess, Ferguson.
S. D. McEwen, Walker.
A. W. Harper, Rush.
H. W. Frantz, Potter.
Geo. Brown, Boggs.
Chas. English, Philipsburg.
Abner Noll, Spring.
Jesse Cox, Bellefonte.
Wm. Bell, College.
J. I. McLarren, Philipsburg.
Cornelius Dale, College.
Byron Teller, Roggs.
S. B. Row, Philipsburg.
Wm. Johnson, Ferguson.
H. Twitmeyer, Spring.
S. Sellers, Half Moon.
Jesse Rearick, Union.
Wm. Resides, Union.
Geo. Lamb, Philipsburg.
Wm. Beck, Walker.
D. F. Luse, Centre Hall.
E. R. Jones, Worth.
J. Warren Brown, Haines.
W. F. Stover, Ferguson.
Lewis Price, Snow Shoe.
Howard Heaton, Boggs.
Israel Wolf, Miles.
Robert Hepburn Bellefonte.
Elias Beastline, Ferguson.
Chas, Sharpless, Philipsburg.
John F. Holt, Union.
P. W. Burker, Half Moon.
Geo. Riter, Spring.
W. H. Bechdol, Liberty.
John Grove, Benner.

TRAVERSE JURORS,—SECOND WEEK.

Alonza Grow, Rush.
G. W. Nagle, Philipsburg.
D. W. Geiss, Centre Hall.
James Dillen, Huston.
Jacob D. Breon, Gregg.
H. E. Noll, Haines.
J. L. Shope, Boggs.
E. W. Kline, Howard boro.
P. H. Shires, Millheim.
Job Williams, Worth.
Jacob Craft Burnside.
S. A. Bell, Bellefonte.
Chas. Kuhn, College.
David Bartley, Bellefonte.
Wm. Hess, Philipsburg.
Thos. Heverly, Bellefonte.
S. C. Bullock, Huston.
Austin Gramley, Miles.
Joel Johnson, Bellefonte.
John McGonigal, Philipsburg.
John Wirth, Miles.
J. H. Brown, Snow Shoe.
Jesse Long, Miles.
B. F. Vonada, Marion.
Heston Arney, Haines.
John Hofla, Penn.
Curtis Wagner, Benner.
Frank Rittenhour, Rush.
James Hunter, Philipsburg.
Jacob Hoy, Benner.
Wm. Ertle, Penn.
Robert Cole, Bellefonte.
Wm. Kreamer, Bellefonte.
A. R. Price, Taylor.
Wm. Alexander, Gregg.
Jacob Wagner, Ferguson.

THIRD WEEK.

James Turner, Howard twp.
W. H. Wike, Philipsburg.
David Lucas, Boggs.
H. J. Limbert, Miles.
Adam Heckman, Penn.
Jefferson Bechtol, Snow Shoe.
L. C. Green, Bellefonte.
W. H. Harter, Liberty.
B. P. Shipley, Union.
Nathaniel Bowersox, Miles.
H. E. Downing, Taylor.
Wm. Markle, Walker.
Lewis Rossman, Gregg.
E. L. Snavely, Walker.
J. C. Peters, Union.
John Tressler, Harris.
Geo. Kline, College.
Harry A. Stoner, Gregg.
Antony Duesling, Spring.
Jacob Winkleblech, Haines.
Jas. R. Hughes, Bellefonte.
John A. Rankin, Bellefonte.
Samuel Diehl, Bellefonte.
A. J. Johnson, Worth.
Howard Foust, Gregg.
E. Confer, Boggs.
Chas. W. Slack, Potter.
John E. Royer, Miles.
J. B. Childs, Philipsburg.
Chas. Smoyer, Boggs.
S. H. Orrus, Boggs.
B. W. Royer, Miles.
David Fye, Potter.
Henry Pletcher, Howard twp.
W. N. Aumaan, Millheim.
Morgan Lucas, Boggs.

Lookout for Them.

A counterfeit $5 silver certificate has been put in circulation by shovers of the "queer" in several of the eastern cities. It is of letter B series, issue of 1886, with a portrait of General Grant. It is said that the work on the bill is dark and scratchy and the figures and numbering are not uniform. The back is of a dark bottle green also, instead of the yellowish sea green of the original. The counterfeiters have also made a curious error. In the old style silver certificates with dark green backs, a large brown seal was used. The new style certificates have a small pink seal. The counterfeit has this pink seal in connection with the dark green back. The threads of the genuine note are imitated by black lines. Some ot these notes are in circulation.

What Your Home Paper Does.

This is what an observing minister of the Gospel says about the home newspaper: "Your papers tell you when to go to church, to county court, when to send your children to school or anywhere you want to go. It tells you who is dead, who is sick, who is married, who is born, and many other things you would like to know. It calls attention to public enterprise and advocates the best schools and law and order of your town. It records the marriage of your daughter, the death of your son and the illness of your wife free of charge. It sets forth advantages and attractions of your town, and invites immigration, and is the first to welcome newcomers. Yet in spite of all these benefits, some people say that the home paper is not half so good as some city paper that has no interest in their business or success."

QUAY'S POSITION O. K.

The Pennsylvania Senator Not in Favor of Free Coinage of Silver.

It having been reported that a petition asking United States Senator Quay to vote for free coinage was in circulation the senator Monday asked as to his position.

Said he: "I am not in favor of free coinage of silver and in this I believe I represent the judgment of a very large majority of the people of Pennsylvania of both great parties. I will vote for the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act if a vote upon that naked proposition can be reached; will vote against the repeal bill if amended so as to include other financial legislation.

Homes Broken Up.

Two sensational cases, involving two leading families of Houtzdale, will be tried at the next session of the Clearfield county court. A week or so ago Elmer E. Kephart, who had heard some stories of the doings of his stepfather, Samuel T. Henderson, a wealthy and well-known man, called at the house of Mrs. David McDonald, with whose name Henderson's had been connected, and he found his stepfather there. He was refused admission and he kicked in the door and gave his step-father a beating. Henderson got out of the house and hit Kephart with a stone, whereupon Kephart whipped him again.

McDonald, who had separated from his wife, was persuaded that lawful means were the proper retaliation, and he caused a warrant to be issued for the arrest of Henderson on a charge which, if proued, would give Mrs. Henderson and McDonald ample ground for a divorce. Henderson had a surety of the peace warrant issued for McDonald, and both cases were sent to court.

PENSION BUREAU

LOCHREN REPORTS ON SIX MONTHS WORK.

Business Transacted in this Department Under the New Regime.—Cases Disposed Of.

A statement prepared at the Pension Bureau shows that since March 4, 1893, the total number of pensions granted was 55,399. Of these, 4,138 were issued since August 26, 1893, and comprise 1,712 originals and 1,497 increases. Of the originals issued to soldiers of the late war, 326 were for disabilities contracted in the service and in the line of duty, and 316 were issued under the act of June 27,1890. The number issued for disabilities contracted in the service was, therefore, 20 in excess of those issued under the Dependent Act.

The Board of Revision is now disposing of an average of about 1,600 cases per week of those suspended under the recent orders of the Bureau. At this rate, it is estimated that practically all of those hereafter suspended will be disposed of by October 10. It is also estimated that at least 75 per cent. of those suspended will be retained on the rolls, though not all of them at their old rates of pension.

But with this large number of pensions restored, Commissioner Lochren estimates that the amount appropriated for this year will be enough, and that the only deficiency appropriations required will be $200,000 for special examiners and another appropriation for the fees and expenses of examining surgeons. The totals for the year 1892 are given as follows: For pensions, $160,000,000; for surgeons' fees, $2,000,000; for salaries of pension agents, $72,000; for clerk hire at pension agencies, $500,000; for contingent expenses, $59,570; total, $162,631,570.

In regard to the suspension of Order 164, Commissioner Lochren says. "In cases where it was believed that a pension could not be sustained, and another medical examination was thought necessary, the payment of the pension was ordered to be suspended pending investigation, according to the practice of the Bureau from the beginning; and at the proper time the usual 60-day notice was given to the pensioner, within which he could ask for a medical examination or supply further evidence of his right to his pension.

"This practice of the Bureau, always followed, is the correct one. It is not the withdrawal or taking away of a pension, but the temporary withholding of its payment where it appears to be unlawful, pending a proper inquiry. Upon your suggestion that even this temporary withholding might work hardship where, upon the face of the papers, it appears that the pensioner is entitled to at least some less rating, the practice has been modified and changed as to the cases under this act, so far that suspensions of payment pending the 60 days are only ordered when on the face of the papers it appears prima facia that the pensioner is not entitled to any pension."

Precedence is no longer given to cases under the Act of June 27, 1890, but claims for pension under the prior laws, for disabilities of service origin, are now adjucated in their order, where the evidence is complete. So far from holding back this class of claims, the Commissioner thinks they should have precedence, as being older and more meritorious.

He calls attention to the act prohibiting the payment of pensions to non-residents, who are not citizens of the United States, except for actual disabilities incurred in the service, and asks that it be repealed. If all non-residents, he says, were refused payment of pension, some plausiole argument might be made in support of such policy; but none can be urged in favor of this law, which, while giving annoyance to all, strikes only the most helpless.

The number of pensioners on the rolls June 30, 1892, was 876,068. During the year since that date 121,630 new pensioners were put upon the rolls; 2,004 who had previously been dropped were restored; and 33,690 were dropped for death and other causes. The net increase of pensioners during the year was 89,944; and on June 30, 1893, the number of pensioners on the rolls was 966,012.

Attend to It.

Begin now to put your hydrants in shape for winter. A stitch in time saves nine.

Winter is coming on when stoves will be put into use again. Now is the time to thoroughly examine stovepipes, flues and chimneys and see that they are in good order. You may thus, by a little timely caution, escape damaging fires.

JOHN P. CONDO has always been a life-long Democrat and deserves the office for which he has been nominated.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

ADJOINING COUNTIES.

Interesting Items Briefly Paragraphed for our Readers.

At Mann's axe works, Yeagertown, an axe caught in the belting in the polishing shop and flew into the face of Isaac Shook, nearly cutting his face in two.

To this time 174,000,000 feet have been rafted out of Williamsport boom. It is estimated that 36,000,000 feet are back, 12,000,000 of which are between Linden and Lock Haven. The Linden boom is clear.

At Huntingdon Mrs. George G. Steel narrowly escaped a horrible death. Her clothes caught fire while boiling apple butter in the yard and her brother extinguished them. She is burned in nearly every part of the body but will probably recover.

Hon. A. C. Hopkins, of Lock Haven, won a case in the Clearfield county court last week which gives him title to a tract of land at Falls Creek to which Andrew Baum laid claim. The title to this land has been disputed for over forty years and Baum's name can be found as often on the dockets of Clearfield and Jefferson counties, as he is a noted disputant at law.

J. M. Vanhorn, Everett, on a recent visit to the battlefields of Antietam and South Mountain, was so fortunate as to find, amongst the rocks on the latter fie d, an officer's steel scabbard and sword, both well preserved. He brought the relic home, and notwithstanding its thirty-one years of exposure to the elements of nature, the blade is pronounced as good as on the day it fell from its owner's hands.

Groceryman G. W. Herbster, of Lewistown, while about putting a revolver in its place before retiring Monday night, accidentally dropped the weapon to the floor. It struck hammer downward and discharged a bal into his leg, entering the hinder part just back of the knee and ascending twelve inches, lodged and was cut out by a surgeon.

On Friday last a young man named Smeal, was returning from the tipple of the Clearfield Fire Brick company's mine, near Bigler, with a mule and three empties, he was met by a runaway car heavily loaded. The car had gotten away from the man who had charge of running it down to the tipple, and was approaching at breakneck speed. The boy quickly realized his danger and jumped from the high trestle work to the ground, a distance of thirty feet, and broke his leg. The mule was caught between the cars and smashed into pulp.

Locomotives to Race.

The English locomotive, the Empress, will race the record-breaking American engine No. 999, for a $1,000 stake, both being on exhibit at the World's Fair. George H. Daniels, general passenger agent, and Superintendent of motive power Buchanan, of the New York Central Railroad, had an interview with W. J. Arkell, who has offered $1,000 to be raced for. A prominent railroad magnet wants to wager $5,000 that the Empress will defeat No. 999 in a ten-mile race. Mr. Arkell has offered to accept the wager, provided the winner will devote the $5,000 to Chicago charity, to be designated by the World's Fair Commissioners.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca, Neb. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Paid by the Railroad Company.

The report of the Pennsylvania railroad voluntary relief department for for the month of August just issued, shows that $12,750 has been paid in death benefits, $5,802.25 in accident benefits, and $9,900.40 in sick benefits, making a total of $28,452.65 paid out during the month.

——Piles of fall and winter goods at Lewins, Bellefonte. All latest styles and lowest prices to be had anywhere. Go and see before all gone.

AT THE FAIR.

EXHIBITS MADE BY THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Remarkable Displays Made by the Various Departments—Big Trees of California—Colonial Relics.

Certainly the Government has done what it could to make the World's Columbian Exposition a success. The appropriation of the souvenir coins was an item of consideration made to those who manage the Fair. But the exhibit made by each department of the General Government is for the people. It is a magnificent display. Money was no object in its preparation. A very large building and a war ship model built in Lake Michigan on the same measurements as the war ship Illinois, a smaller structure erected to display the hospital service of the army, a system of electric buoys just off shore, the presence of one of the coast life-saving crews, giving daily exhibitions of their work constitute the general compass of the wonderful exhibit. As soon as a person enters the Government Building he is at once attracted to the Central Court. This court is octagonal in shape. Its covering is a magnificent dome 150 ft. high. The decorations of this court are beautiful. The double columns at each side of each of the four entrances to the court are in imitation of rare marble. The capitals are Corinthian and are gilded. Each of these eight sides of the court is ornamented by a very large fresco symbolical of some of the arts that have made special progress among our people. In the centre of this court or rotunda stands a unique object. It proves of interest to everyone. It comes from the Sequoia Natural Park and is a part of one of the big trees of California.

These mastodons of the vegetable kingdom are among some of nature's marvels, not yet mementoes of an unknown period. The rude hand of man was fast destroying them until the Government took them under its protection, preferring to leave them to the fate kindly nature should decree. They are found only in small groves on the mountain. Their foliage closely resembles the cedar and the wood when green is very heavy. Indeed the parts of it nearest the ground will, when first cut, sink in water. But once seasoned it is quite light and dry and is suspectible of a very fine polish. The tree from which was cut the part standing in the Government building was about 26 feet in diameter, 81 or 82 feet in circumference and fully 300 feet high. This was not selected because it was a very large one, but rather because of its regularity. Others near it were higher and wider. The section exhibited consists of 46 separate pieces. It had to be thus cut before it could be transported. It took eleven cars to bring it to Chicago. It was hauled from its mountain home on specially built trucks by teams of 15 mules each. It had to be thus drawn some 60 miles before shipping. Hollowed, a winding stair mounts to the top of the section up which visitors are allowed to pass.

Within the rotunda a display is made that would admit of many a letter. In cases set at each of the eight sides of the court the Board of Lady Managers make an exhibition of Colonial relics that is positively fascinating to anyone with the least bit of knowledge of our country's history. One case is devoted to a collection of Washington relics. Such articles as his sword, his commission from Congress signed by John Hancock, various diaries, etc., etc., may be seen. One of the last named articles is opened where the hand of Washington traced the last words his pen ever wrote. The second last item is dated Dec. 12th. It tells of "a circle around the moon" and notes that it "started to snow at ten o'clock." Dec. 13th. Then tells of the continuance of the snow—its stopping during the morning—the visit of a friend. Then comes those last words: "Mercury 28 degrees at night." Verily, it was growing colder. The next day George Washington passed from earth. In another case I happened upon a lock of his hair which had been given by Mrs. Washington to Mrs. Asheton Bayard in December, 1799—probably cut from the head of the dead man on the 14th day of that eventful December. The scarf with which the Marquis de la Fayette had bound up his wound at the battle of Brandywine; a white silk vest from whose pockets flowers and grass seemed to grow and over whose front bees and June bugs were daintily scattered by the needle of the ill-fated Queen, poor Marie Antoinette, assisted by Madame Genet, a Lady of the Bedchamber; a drum that had been beaten at Bunker Hill; a gun, the property of a negro named John Salem, who carried it at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill, and with which he shot Major Pitcairn; a scarf that came over in the Mayflower—these were a few among hundreds of other objects equally interesting. I had to hasten. Then were a thousand other things to be seen and I went to the Treasury Department. Its history may be read in the display it makes of the various issues of coins and paper money. The collection of coins, however, is by far the most unique part of all it shows. Some of these are from the dim long ago. One dainty bit not quite as large as a grain of corn is a counterpart of the little piece of money that has become famous because Our Lord commended the genuine charity of her who gave it.

The Widow's Mite is prominently placed and the sight-seer cannot miss it. Some coins shown are from the days of Seleucus I. He was Syria's first king and lived from 354 to 281 B. C. Indeed, these coins are a chronological history that reaches from such an early period to the latest bright bits the mints are turning out to-day.

A splendid and very interesting display is made by the Postal Department. It began with an old mail coach. This particular coach has a history. It once carried the mail in Montana, from Helena to Bozeman. This was in 1869. Then it made the trip but once a week. Now, in these times, that same mail route is covered four times a day; the coach had the honor of carrying such distinguished people as President Garfield and President Arthur in 1883, and General Sherman in 1877. In contrast to the old mail coach is the model of a modern railway postal car. The model is open, and an idea of the interior of arrangement is readily obtained. Then this department presents a model of the "Pony Express," and by its side a later day "special delivery" boy on a bicycle and dressed in the regulation uniform. Another life size model is near, an Esquimaux, with his sled and dog team, carrying the mail in the snowy desert of the distant north. The Government has secured models of the mail carriers; methods of sorting the mails, etc., etc., from nearly all the nations of the World. I presume there is not a similar exhibit to be seen in any museum in the world. But one case in the postal department inevitably catches and holds the crowd. It is a collection of some of the curios that are anchored in the Dead Letter Office and were never claimed. A person who stands before this case has many strange thoughts. It is a place where a poet might muse and a wit be in paradise. Think of a human ear being sent through the mail, or a skull, doll babies, relics of hair, mourning cards, whole cakes, axes, cartridges, boxes of candy, etc., etc. A shirt cuff that was left by some traveler who failed to pay his bill has been written on and rhymed on, and sent after the absconder. But he never got it; I wonder if some of the people who mailed some of the objects in that case have as yet seen and recognized what they have lost and never knew whence it had gone? There are sad things, too—objects that meant ever so much to some poor heart or another. Verily, it is a strange collection. From here I went to the exhibit made by the Coast Geodetic Survey.

One of the most interesting objects here is a relief map of the United States and Alaska made on a one-millionth scale. It is consequently a section of a huge globe to view which the visitor is obliged to mount a platform about 10 feet high. In this relief the Rocky Mountains are no higher than the thickness of the pencil with which I write. In connection with the exhibit a globe is shown illustrating the distribution of the earth's magnetism. When Columbus crossed the Atlantic he and his sailors were alike puzzled at the odd variations of the needle. Nowadays the earth is so well known that a mariner at sea may know just at what point his needle will be due north, where it varies eastward, where westward. This is elucidated in the Government display by a large globe. Broad bands of buff and blue moving in curves and separated by a red line are painted over this miniature earth. These bands are unequal in size. The buff shows those parts of the earth where the needle is so acted on as to vary westward. The blue parts indicate an eastward variation. Where the strange powers producing these effects meet, they seem to neutralize and the needle points directly north. The red lines indicate these places and are known as agonic lines. One place in eastern Asia has an odd oval spot in which the needle varies westward. Why or wherefore, who can tell?

Then come the light houses. The variety of lenses is very pleasing. Some revolve and thus produce flashing effects. Others are steady and so large that at a sufficient elevation they may be seen twenty miles away. It would astonish one who has never seen such an object to note the power to which a common lamp flame can be intensified by one of these lenses or rather system of lenses. No reflecting substance is used. A center lense is surrounded by a series of triangular prisms so arranged that they bend the rays of light parallel to those that pass through the center lens. Thus condensing the rays of the light, astonishing brilliancy may be given a common lamp. I next passed to the Hospital exhibit. Herein the cultivation of disease germs is being carried on. Quite a number are labeled, described and classified. An attendant is ready and willing to give all the necessary explanations one may wish. Indeed, this is one of the features of the Government exhibit—the even temper of its employees and their willingness to explain all connected with whatever they have in charge.

The exhibit made by the War Department is particularly interesting. The process of the manufacture of firearms as well as the making of cartridges are illustratedby a set of the machines which are used in actual operation. Models of the various uniforms of the past and of to-day are displayed on life-size figures. The methods pursued by the army engineering corps are beautifully illustrated by means of the most perfect models, relief maps, etc. In one corner of this department a display of Greely's Expedition is made. The moment selected is that of Lieut. Rockwood's return from the farthest north. Greely is welcoming them home amidst the snow that glistens about. Upon a hill the fort is seen, the men apparently shouting their welcome to those that have just returned. It is a very realistic representation.

But I could go on forever describing the splendid showing made by the Government. I can only refer to the Smithsonian Institute, and the National museum. It is worthy of the nation. The agricultural department makes a display worthy of the name. The naval exhibit on the battle ship Illinois has an educational value that to be appreciated must be seen. The Life Saving Station, the United States Weather Bureau, can only be mentioned. Indeed, it would be a happy thing if this exhibit alone could remain intact. It certainly is a museum of instruction as to the care with which all matters connected with the Government are regulated. Uncle Sam has done himself proud at the World's Columbian Exposition.

Will a Tree Live Forever?

What do you think of the idea advanced by some prominent botanist that a tree, providing it meets with no accident, will live forever? De Candolle, an eminent French authority, says: "Trees are not subject to death, and, barring accidents and ravages of insects, will continue to live on indefinitely." Gray, the noted botanist, also indorses the theory that, inasmuch as trees annually renew their youth, they are virtually immoral. His exact language is as follows: "The old central part of the trunk may decay, but this is of little moment so long as new layers are regularly formed at the circumference. The tree survives, and it would be difficult for science to show that it is liable to death from old age in any proper sense of the term.—[St. Louis Republic.

ARTEMUS WARD.

Some New Stories About the Genial Humorist.

In the beautiful little Elmvale Cemetery which lies at the foot of Bear Mountain, in Waterford, Me., is the grave of Artemus Ward, and this inscription is chiseled upon the plain marble slab which covers his remains:

REST, LOVED ONE, REST.
Charles F. Browne,
Known to the world as
"Artemus Ward."
DIED
in Southampton, Eng.,
March 6, 1867,
Aged 33 years.
His memory will live as a sweet
And unfailing affection.

The gentle humorist little thought when he signed the quaint pen name, Artemus Ward, to his show papers in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, that it would one day be engraved on his tombstone. Still less did he anticipate that it would be written in the hearts of a nation. Both facts have been established, and within a time recent enough for many of us to remember. A gentleman now living in Detroit—Mr. P. R. Spencer—recalls much pleasure his first meeting with the humorist:

"I was traveling, and going into a sleeping car at Pittsburg, early in the sixties, when sleeping cars were open from end to end, I saw, as I supposed, an old woman with a night cap on sitting up in one of the berths. It proved to be Artemus Ward with a handkerchief tied round his head. I could only see a sharp, aquiline nose, and some wisps of pale red hair. He was talking to the conductor in a thin, whining voice, and that official was convulsed with laughter. Ward was as sober as a judge himself, but he made everybody else roar."

Mr. Spencer then related this anecdote of the humorist:

"Artemus Ward and Jack Ryder, of Cleveland—it was when Ward was writting for the *Plain Dealer*—rode out one Sunday, neither of them having any idea where they were going, and stopped at a country farm-house for dinner or lunch. Artemus asked the woman of the house very respectfully if she had any old chickens.

"What's the matter with young chickens? I have plenty of them," said the woman.

"But an old chicken is a good thing. We want old chickens. My friend and I both like them."

Then he went with her, while his friend staid outside, but getting tired of that, followed Ward. He found him in the kitchen with an apron on, helping the woman dress the chickens, and telling stories in his own inimitable manner. That was one of his pranks. Another was practiced on a fellow-lodger in the *Plain Dealer* building, where he occupied a room. Near him was a young man who was an elocutionist. One freezing cold night Artemus came home after midnight and rapped on the door of his neighbor's room.

"What do you want?" came through the panels.

"I want to hear you read," answered Ward. "I want to get a little inspiration."

"I can't read in the middle of the night," responded the voice.

"Oh, yes, you can. Let me come in and hear you."

He was admitted and the unfortunate elocutionist, who did not know his humorous tendencies, asked in shivering tones:

"Where shall I read? Here on the bare floor?"

"No," said Ward feelingly, "you would catch cold. Get up on that table, where it will be warmer."

He kept him reciting for two hours, then gravely thanked him, and hoped he would not take cold.

"Artemus Ward, His Show," made its advent in the Plain Dealer, and there were people all through the country who believed he was a showman, and his a veritable show. He had it enumerated in this way, peculiar to his genius:

"3 moral bares, a kangaroo ('twould make you larf yourself to deth to see the leetle cuss jump up and squeel), wax figgers of Genl. Washington, Capt. Kidd, Genl. Taylor, Dr. Webster, and other celebrated pirats and murderers."

The wit of Artemus Ward was never caustic. It is said of him that he never knowingly wounded a living soul. The dry, sober way in which he gave utterance to his epigrams was provocative of amusement, but they never held a sting. Of the Mormons, then in the plenitude of their power, he said:

"Their religion is singular, but their wives are plural."

On his return from a lecturing tour:

"I came back with my virtue unimpaired, but I forgot to get some new clothes."

He said he had bought a farm. It was a long way to draw hay to the railroad station, but he had no hay to draw.

He related in one of his lectures that when a boy he could draw so well that he drew the water on wash days for all the old ladies.

His droll use of the classics convulsed his hearers.

"If Cicero were alive"—then as if the idea had just occurred to him—"but he is not; he has gone from us——"

In speaking of a western town that was mostly composed of gin shops, he said:

"People go there on account of the ox y gin in the place."

He never smiled himself. There was, say those who remember him, a look of gentle good humor, of genial surprise in his face, as if he wondered at the ovations he received.

His bill posters were objects of interest then; they would be regarded with veneration now. They were always printed with a heading of letters such as boys used to cut with their knives on the desks of a country school house.

"Artemus Ward, Traveling Showman from Baldinsville," then he made his announcements. His lectures were illustrated with rude pictures which he explained in his droll way to uproarious audiences.

He was asked so frequently how he pronounced the first name of his patronymic, whether on the first two letters, or with the accent on the "te," that he wrote a stanza for the purpose of settling the dispute, which he did in his own ambiguous style:

"Don't bother me with your etas and
short es,
Nor ask me for more than you have on
my card.
O spare me from etymological sorties,
And simply accept me as Artemus
Ward."

—[Detroit Free Press.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

SELF-REGISTERING RAIN GAUGE.—The Weather Department is sending out from Washington a self-registering rain gauge. It is a cylinder of iron three inches in diameter and two feet high. This cylinder is placed upon the roof of a house. The top of the cylinder is open. As the rain falls a float lying in the cylinder is raised and the amount of the rainfall is registered by a cogwheel. This wheel is connected by a wire with a register in the weather observer's office. The observer merely has to look at his register at any time to determime the amount of the rainfall.

CONCENTRATING THE SUN'S HEAT.—Everybody knows that convex lenses of glass have a wonderful power of concentrating the sun's rays, and yet few ever stop to consider the enormous amount of heat that is being constantly emitted by the great light-giver of the solar system. Parker, an English optician, once constructed a lens three feet in diameter, the powers of which were so great that it would melt a solid cube of cast iron in three seconds. When turned upon a piece of granite it fused that refractory substance in less than one minute. Using the above facts as a basis we may get some startling deductions by a few minutes of figuring. If cast iron will melt in three seconds under the concentration of seven square feet of sunshine, it would melt in less than the millionth of a second under the focus of a single square mile of concentrated rays. Now, as the earth is constantly receiving as much sunshine as would illuminate 50,000,000 square miles of flat surface, and even this vast quantity is as nothing (for the earth only receives the rays with which it comes in contact when they are being shot out into space), it is clear that 2,380,000 000 worlds could be banded around "Old Sol" and yet each receive as much sunshine to each square mile of exposed surface as we enjoy to-day.—[St. Louis Republic.

MELTING METAL IN WATER.—The remarkable electrical experiments recently made in Berlin, in which a bar of iron was apparently melted by inserting it in cold water, have naturally stimulated investigation on the same line. As before explained, the apparatus used is a vessel of glass or porcelain, provided with a sheet lead electrode connected with the positive pole of a continuous current generator; the vessel contains sulphuric acid and water. A flexible cable from the negative pole is connected to a strong pair of pliers with insulated handles. Taking in the pliers a piece of metal of any kind—iron, for instance—and immersing it in the acidulated water, the liquid is seen immediately in ebullition near the iron rod or plate, which latter is rapidly heated and brought to a dazzling white in a few seconds, and soon begins to melt in sparklike drops. This heating is produced so quickly locally that neither the water nor the body of the metal rod has time to become hot. So rapid an evolution of heat means a tremendously high temperature. In a very short time as high as 7,000 degrees Fahrenheit has been developed, which is proved by using a carbon rod instead of a metal one, when in a few moments amorphous carbon fragments are seen dropping off. The inventors claim to have attained with large currents the enormous high temperature of 14,000 degrees Fahrenheit, or nearly five times hotter than molten iron. The first suggestion for the practical utilization of the discovery was for welding purposes, to which it is evidently particularly adapted. Another application which the experiments would seem to tend toward is the tempering of one edge or one extremity only of steel cutting tools. The hardening of the skin surface of large pieces of metal, such as armor plates, offers another inviting field. Krupp, it is stated, is already trying this new method of electric heating for tempering the superficial surface of large guns.—[Boston Transcript.

The Lizard's Breakfast.

A young man in the Gilsey House cafe yesterday afternoon looked nervously at Professor Herrmann, the diabolical "Whizzard." The Professor was in unusually good spirits, but that wasn't the reason why the young man was nervous. Not at all. The young man was just getting over an attack of the night before, and he was in a condition to be easily startled. When the magician sat down he called out:

"Waiter, a fly."

"All right, sir," said the waiter, as if requests for the common house fly were the most natural thing in the world. Then it was that the young man's eyes bulged nervously. After considerable exercise of both leg and fist agility the waiter caught a fly and brought it very carefully to Professor Herrmann. The optics of the nervous young man literally glared with expectation. Placing the fly on the table the Professor, in a most tender manner, lifted a delicate little green lizard from the lapel of his coat, corraled it in front of the fly with a tiny stake of gold, and then you should have seen that lizard jump. The fly disappeared as quickly as a bit of Herrmann palmistry and the eyes of the lizard blinked. The young man's face had in the interim assumed an expression almost human, and Professor Herrmann ordered his own breakfast.—[New York Recorder.

Named After Presidents.

Every American President has had from three to thirty-two towns named for him. There are thirty cities and towns named after Alexander Hamilton, thirty Clintons, twenty-four Websters, twenty Bentons, thirteen Calhouns, seven Clays, nineteen Quincys, twenty-one Douglases, and twenty Blaines.

Wash rusty gilt frames with spirits of wine.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

BOBOLINK.

Bobolink—
He is here!
Spink-a-chink:
Hark! how clear
Drops the note
From his throat
Where he sways
On the sprays
Of the wheat
In the heat!
Bobolink,
Spink-a-chink!

Bobolink
Is a beau.
See him prink!
Watch him go
Through the air
To his fair!
Hear him sing
On the wing—
Sing his best
O'er the nest:
"Bobolink,
Spink-a-chink!"

Bobolink,
Linger long!
There's a kink
In your song
Like the joy
Of a boy
Left to run
In the sun.—
Left to play
All the day.
Bobolink,
Spink-a-chink!

—[St. Nicholas.

A GIRL "TELEGRAPH BOY."

Up in Easthampton, Mass., the people receive their telegrams with a promptness that makes the neighboring towns green with envy. The reason is that the "telegraph messenger boy" is a girl, and that baseball, marbles, and dog fights have no charms for her. She is a ten-year-old girl, named Elsie Gough, and she works in order that her big brother may go to school. She is also saving up her earnings to buy a bicycle, and her present ambition, aside from the bicycle, is to become a telegraph operator.

EMBER GOOSE AND EIDER DUCK.

The ember goose, or loon, is a native of many countries, for it is a winter visitor of the British coasts, is found in most parts of Europe, the North of Asia and in North America. It makes its home not only near the sea, but often on the shores of rivers and freshwater lakes. The bird is large, measuring nearly three feet in length, with plumage of beautiful coloring.

The back is black, spotted with white; the head black, with tints of green and blue, and the under parts of the body are snowy white. The legs are slight, set far back on the body, and the toes are completely webbed, for the bird is a water-fowl, loving to dive beneath the water, where it uses its wings, as well as feet, when moving about seeking the fish which form part of its food. It can also fly well, but when walking on the land is very awkward in its movements, hence the name loon which is so often given to the bird; and it is also as well known by the name of the great northern diver. There are belonging to the same family the black-throated and red-throated divers.

The loon has a peculiar cry, resembling the howl of a wolf.

Another water fowl is the eider duck, whose fame is world-wide, for who has not heard of the eider down which is part of its plumage? These birds are birds of the sea, loving the cold regions of the arctic coasts, but not found in warm or temperate climates.

Their size is between that of a common duck and a goose. Their nests are made of fine seaweed and mosses, interlaced with twigs and matted together.

In these nests the eggs are laid, and the bird carefully packs them about with the down which with her bill she plucks from her breast. Thus they retain their warmth if she, by any chance, is called to leave them. The down for which these birds are famed is taken from their breasts. It is soft, light and of gray color, and is gathered at the proper time each season from their nests.

The eggs of the eider duck are of a fine flavor, and its flesh is exceedingly palatable, while that of the ember goose, or loon, is tough and unsavory.

The loon is easily tamed, and the eider duck shows no alarm when approached by man.—[Detroit Free Press.

FINN, THE GIANT.

In the days of old there dwelt near Lund, in Sweden, a grim giant, named Finn, who had his dwelling underground. At that time St. Lawrence had come to Lund from Saxony, and was preaching the word of God throughout the neighborhood. Every hill on which the sun of heaven shone was his pulpit, for he had no church.

Finn taunted St. Lawrence with his lack of a church.

"Surely your white Christ is worthy of a holy temple," said he. "I will build Him one on condition that when it is done you will either tell me my name, or get me for playthings for my little daughter the two bright torches that roam in the plains of the sky."

"Thou heathen fool!" replied St. Lawrence. "The sun and the moon have been placed above to light the path of both the wise and the foolish, and there they must remain."

"Well answered," rejoined the giant. "It would be pretty dark here in Scania without them, I suppose. I'll give up the sun and the moon, and take in their stead the sparkling balls of your eyes."

"If the holy church be but built," said St. Lawrence, "you shall have them. Gladly will I sacrifice my eyes in such a cause. God's truth can be preached as well by the blind as by those who have the blessing of sight."

So the giant went to work. He carried a mountain to the spot, crushed it to make building materials, and bid the walls rise. All the time he exulted over the impossibility of his name being known, and the certainty of soon giving his little daughter playthings that would please her so well.

The vast building with its rows of mighty pillars soon loomed up grandly on its foundation. Already Finn sat on the roof singing a triumphant song when St. Lawrence passed by in sorrowful mood, to gaze for the last time at the setting sun. He was engaged in earnest prayer, when suddenly a wondrous voice, coming he knew not whence, fell upon his ear. These were the words it was singing:

"Sleep, little Silvy, daughter dear,
sleep!
Finn, thy own father, doth watch o'er
thee keep.
Soon from the heights Finn will come
home to thee,
And the present he'll bring thou wilt
like well to see."

St. Lawrence ran joyfully to the Cathedral, exclaiming:

"Finn! Finn! Finn! Come down! One stone is still wanting to complete your work, and the Lord has mercifully preserved my eyes."

"By my name, Finn," quoth the giant, wrathfully, "that stone shall not so easily be laid. Thy church shall be a mouldering ruin for all time, and shall never be completed without or within. I am Finn, and I will destroy this building."

Leaping down from his lofty pinnacle, he seized the pillars, rooted in the crypt, and shook them until the walls tottered. But all at once his strength failed him, and he was turned into stone. There he stands to this day, coldly embracing these mighty pillars.—[St. Louis Star-Sayings.

A BOY AGAIN.

The director of one of our large corporations was in the habit of prowling around the office. One morning he happened to come across the dinner-pail of the office-boy. His curiosity led him to take off the cover. A slice of homemade bread, two doughnuts and a piece of apple pie tempted the millionaire's appetite. He became a boy again, and the dinner-pail seemed to be the one he carried sixty years ago.

Just then the office-boy came in and surprised the old man eating the pie—he had finished the bread and doughnuts.

"That's my dinner you're eating!" said the boy.

"Yes, sonny, I suspect it may be; buts it's a first-rate one for all that. I've not eaten so good a one for sixty years."

"There," he added, as he finished the pie, "take that and go out and buy yourself a dinner, but you won't get so good a one," and he handed the boy a five-dollar bill.

For days after, the old man kept referring to the first-class dinner he had eaten from the boy's pail.

Refining Salt.

Refining salt is a simple process. The raw product of the boiling method which is in vogue generally in New York, Michigan and Kansas is in the form of a flake, and the impurities are chiefly lime, gypsum and an occasional trace of soda. Here it is in the form of hailstones. The salt from the beds is first partially ground and then transferred to a large, revolving drum about 40 feet long and 6 feet in diameter, resting on an incline. The drum carries the salt by means of ribs or flights, dropping it at the bottom to be carried up again and again, the salt gravitating to the lower end. Air heated to 240 degrees is drawn through the machine by suction fans, the heat absorbing the moisture and the fans removing any dust attached to the crystal, the friction wearing off any powder left by the fans and hot air. The salt is then reduced to the required size by the roller and bolting processes, such as are used in making flour. After each reduction the crystals are subjected to a blast, expelling the dust, which dust, compressed with rock salt in which a percentage of sulphur is introduced, makes a sulphurized salt lick for stock, which is extensively shipped to the great Western cattle ranges.—[St. Louis Republic.

The African Lungfish.

The African lungfish grows very rapidly, has great vitality, and, although fasting long, is exceedingly voracious, devouring snails, earthworms, as well as small fish, besides killing and eating each other, so that it is difficult to keep many together. They are most active at night, keeping mostly in the shallow water, when they move deliberately about in the bottom, alternately using the peculiar limbs of either side, though their movements are not regular. Gray has compared these movements with those of a Triton, and several other observers have noticed them. The powerful tail forms a most efficient organ for swimming rapidly through the water. It is well known that Protopterus come to the surface to breathe at short intervals, and thus it is evident that the lungs perform an important, if not the chief part in respiration during the active life of the animal. The air passes out again through the opercular aperture, and the movements of the operculum itself indicate the fact that the bronchial as well as pulmonary respiration takes place.—[New York Independent.

A Famous Promontory's Name.

The name of Gay Head, applied to a famous promontory of the Massachusetts coast, means exactly what it seems to mean, and is peculiarly appropriate. The headline, as seen from the sea, is gay with many colors running in strata, the result of chemical qualities in the earth of the cliff. A like variety of color is presented by many rocky islets and headlands in the Sound opposite Pelham Bay Park.—[New York Sun.

Don't Tease Children.

The positive delight which some otherwise very good people take in teasing children is surprising. "I would sooner discharge a nurse for this fault than for any other," said a wise mother, "and when I find a friend who thinks it an amusing matter to tease my child I reprove him as readily as I would a child for the same offense. I have known dispositions to be utterly ruined through this silly practice."—[New York Recorder.

SENATE PAGES.

Bright Lads Who Get Good Pay and Have Easy Work.

Of all the 110 appointments under the Sergeant-at-arms of the United States Senate, those of the pages only can be said to be nonpolitical. With the beginning of the extra session several of the pages will go out of office owing to the fact that they have reached the age limit. No boy can be appointed a page of the Senate who is not 12 years of age, and no boy can continue as a page who is 16 years of age at the beginning of a session of Congress. It is a lucrative position, and few of the boys are not sorry when their term has ended. Usually four of the boys who are graduated from the page's position at the beginning of a session are appointed riding pages. Their selection depends upon their records for efficiency and faithfulness. The page on the floor of the Senate draws $2.50 a day during the session of Congress. The riding page receives $2.50 a day the year round and has a horse to ride. His duties keep him out of doors a great part of the time, carrying messages between the Capitol and the departments. The position is considered more desirable than that of a page. Speaking of their work the Washington Star says: "The page's life is a pleasant one. He must be on duty at 9 o'clock each morning, but the serious business of the day does not begin until noon, when the Senate meets. Before that time he arranges the files of the Congressional Record and the bills and reports on the desks of the Senators, who have been assigned to him. These are sixteen pages and eighty-eight Senators, so none of the pages has very much to do. The morning hours are not all working hours. There is a gymnasium in the basement of the Capitol, furnished specially for their use. They exercise their arms and their chests there every morning; their legs get enough exercise through the day."

The Dog Held Fast to the Basket.

A little girl and a big Newfoundland dog came through Steuben Park the other day. The little girl was carrying papa's dinner and the big dog was caring for both. The little girl thought she would teach her companion to be useful, so as they entered the park she placed the handle of the dinner basket in his mouth. He trotted along quite proudly, and when he came to the sparkling fountain and the cool-looking pool beneath it the noble animal resisted the temptation to drop the basket for the pleasures the waters offered him. He was too true! He'd take care of that basket if the pool froze over! Well, he would just wade through. He'd take the basket with him where it would be safe. So he walked carefully through and cooled papa's dinner in sparkling cool water. He ducked his head, but he never let go of that basket committed to his faithful care. He did not tarry long either, but came out, shook himself and the basket dry, and trotted along "feeling better, thank you."—Utica Observer.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"Have suffered seventeen years with stomach troubles brought on by overheating the blood and then drinking cold water. I became restless at night and my food distressed me. I grew worse and doctors declared my case incurable. Medicines failed to help me until upon recommendation I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. My heart trouble has subsided and I am free from pain. I can now eat heartily without distress, thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The past year I have been able to work, something I had not been able to do for two years previous. I glad y recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." A. P. Cooley, Franklin Falls, N. H.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Gardens of the Sea."

TEXT: "*The weeds were wrapped about my head.*"—Jonah ii., 5.

"The Botany of the Bible; or, God Among the Flowers," is a fascinating subject. I hold in my hand a book which I brought from Palestine, bound in olive wood, and within it are pressed flowers which have not only retained their color, but their aroma. Flowers from Bethlehem, flowers from Jerusalem, flowers from Gethsemane, flowers from Mount of Olives, flowers from Bethany, flowers from Siloam, flowers from the valley of Jehoshaphat, red anemones and wild mignonette, buttercups, daisies, cyclamens, camomile, bluebells, ferns, mosses, grasses and a wealth of flora that keep me fascinated by the hour, and every time I open it it is a new revelation. It is the New Testament of the fields. But my text leads us into another realm of the botanical kingdom.

Having spoken to you in a course of sermons about "God Everywhere"—on "The Astronomy of the Bible; or, God Among the Stars;" "The Ornithology of the Bible; or, God Among the Birds;" "The Ichthyology of the Bible; or, God Among the Fishes;" "The Mineralogy of the Bible; or, God Among the Amethysts;" "The Conchology of the Bible; or, God Among the Shells;" "The Chronology of the Bible; or, God Among the Centuries"—I speak now to you about "The Botany of the Bible; or, God in the Gardens of the Sea." Although I purposely take this morning for consideration the least observed and least appreciated of all the botanical products of the world, we shall find the contemplation very absorbing.

In all our theological seminaries where we make ministers there ought to be professors to give lessons in natural history. Physical science ought to be taught side by side with revelation. It is the same God who inspires the page of the natural world as the page of the Scriptural world. What a freshening up it would be to our sermons to press into them even a fragment of Mediterranean seaweed! We should have fewer sermons awfully dry if we imitated our blessed Lord, and in our discourse, like Him, we would let a lily bloom, or a crow fly, or a hen brood her chickens, or a crystal of salt flash out the preservative qualities of religion.

The trouble is that in many of our theological seminaries men who are so dry themselves they never could get people to come and hear them preach are now trying to teach young men how to preach, and the student is put between two great presses of dogmatic theology and squeezed until there is no life left in him. Give the poor victim at least one lesson on the botany of the Bible.

That was an awful plunge that the recreant prophet Jonah made when, dropped over the gunwales of the Mediterranean ship, he sank many fathoms down into a tempestuous sea. Both before and after the monster of the deep swallowed him, he was entangled in seaweed. The jungles of the deep threw their cordage of vegetation around him. Some of this seaweed was anchored to the bottom of the watery abysm, and some of it was afloat and swallowed by the great sea monster, so that, while the prophet was at the bottom of the deep after he was horribly imprisoned he could exclaim and did exclaim in the words of my text, "The weeds were wrapped about my head."

Joanah was the first to record that there are growths upon the bottom of the sea as well as upon land. The first picture I ever owned was a handful of seaweeds pressed on a page, and I called them "the shorn locks of Neptune." These products of the deep, whether brown or green or yellow or purple or red or intershot of many colors, are most fascinating. They are distributed all over the depths and from Arctic to Antarctic. That God thinks well of them I conclude from the fact that he has made 6000 species of them. Sometimes these water plants are 400 or 700 feet long, and they cable the sea. One specimen has a growth of 1500 feet.

On the northwest shore of our country is a seaweed with leaves thirty or forty feet long, amid which the sea otter makes his home, resting himself on the buoyancy of the leaf and stem. The thickest jungles of the tropics are not more full of vegetation than the depths of the sea. There are forests down there and vast prairies all abloom, and God walks there as he walked in the Garden of Eden "in the cool of the day." Oh, what entrancement, this subaqueous world! Oh, the God given wonders of the seaweed! Its birthplace is a palace of crystal. The cradle that rocks it is the storm. Its grave is a sarcophagus of beryl and sapphire. There is no night down there.

There are creatures of God on the bottom of the sea so constructed that, strewn all along, they make a firmament bespent with stars, constellations and galaxies of imposing luster. The sea feather is a lamplighter. The gymnotus is an electrician, and he is surcharged with electricity and makes the deep bright with the lightning of the sea. The gorgonia flashes like jewels. There are sea anemones ablaze with light. There are the starfish and the moonfish, so called because they so powerfully suggest stellar and lunar illumination.

Oh, these midnight lanterns of the ocean caverns; these processions of flame over the white floor of the deep; these illuminations three miles down under the sea; these gorgeously upholstered castles of the Almighty in the underworld! The author of the text felt the pull of the hidden vegetation of the Mediterranean, whether or not he appreciated its beauty, as he cried out, "The weeds were wrapped about my head."

Let my subject cheer all those who had friends who have been buried at sea or in our great American lakes. Which of us brought up on the Atlantic coast has not had kindred or friend thus sepulchered? We had the useless horror of thinking that they were denied proper resting place. We said: "Oh, if they had lived to come ashore and had then expired! What an alleviation of our trouble it would have been to put them in some beautiful family plot, where we could have planted flowers and trees over them." Why, God did better for them than we could have done for them. They were let down into beautiful gardens. Before they had reached the bottom they had garlands about their brow.

In more elaborate and adorned place than we could have afforded them they were put away for the last slumber. Hear it, mothers and fathers of sailor boys whose ship went down in our last August hurricane! There are no Greenwoods or Laurel Hills or Mount Auburns so beautiful on the land as there are banked and terraced and scooped and hung in the depths of the sea. The bodies of our foundered and sunken friends are girdled and canopied and housed with such glories as attend no other Necropolis.

They were swamped in lifeboats, or they struck on Goodwin sands or Deal beach or the Skerries, and were never heard of, or disappeared with the City of Boston, or the Ville de Havre, or the Cymbria or were run down in a fishing smack that put out from Newfoundland. But dismiss your previous gloom about the horrors of ocean entombment.

When Sebastopol was besieged in the Anglo-French war, Prince Mentchikof, commanding the Russian navy, saw that the only way to keep the English out of the harbor was to sink all the Russian ships of war in the roadstead, and so 100 vessels sank. When, after the war was over, our American engineer, Gowan, descended to the depths in a diving bell, it was an impressive spectacle.

One hundred buried ships! But it is that way nearly all across the Atlantic Ocean. Ships sunk not by command of admirals, but by the command of cyclones. But they all had sublime burial, and the surroundings amid which they sleep the last sleep are more imposing than the Tai Mahal, the mausoleum with walls incrusted with precious stones and built by the great mogul of India over his empress. Your departed ones were buried in the gardens of the sea, fenced off by hedges of coralline.

The greatest obsequies ever known on the land were those of Moses, where no one but God was present. The sublime report of that entombment is in the book of Deuteronomy, which says that the Lord buried him, and of those who have gone down to slumber in the deep the same may be said, "The Lord buried them." As Christ was buried in a garden, so your shipwrecked friends and those who could not survive till they reached port were put down amid iridescence—"In the midst of the garden there was a sepulcher."

It has always been a mystery what was the particular mode by which George G. Cookman, the pulpit orator of the Methodist Church and the chaplain of the American Congress, left this life after embarking for England on the steamship President, March 11th, 1841. The ship never arrived in port. No one ever signaled her, and on both sides of the ocean it has for fifty years been questioned what became of her But this I know about Cookman—that whether it was iceberg or conflagration midsea or collision he had more garlands on his ocean tomb than if, expiring on land, each of his million friends had put a bouquet on his casket. In the midst of the garden was his sepulcher.

But that brings me to notice the misnomer in this Jonahitic expression of the text. The prophet not only made a mistake by trying to go to Tarshish when God told him to go to Ninevah, but he made a mistake when he styled as weeds these growths that enwrapped him on the day he sank. A weed is something that is useless. It is something you throw out from the garden. It is something that chokes the wheat. It is something to be grubbed out from among the cotton. It is something unsightly to the eye. It is an invader of the vegetable or floral world.

But this growth that sprang up from the depth of the Mediterranean or floated on its surface was among the most beautiful things that God ever makes. It was a water plant known as the red colored alga and no weed at all. It comes from the loom of infinite beauty. It is planted by heavenly love. It is the star of a sunken firmament. It is a lamp which the Lord kindled. It is a cord by which to bind whole sheaves of practical suggestion. It is a poem all whose cantos are rung by Divine goodness. Yet we all make the mistake that Jonah made in regard to it and call it a weed.

"The weeds were wrapped about my head." Ah, that is the trouble on the land as on the sea! We call those weeds that are flowers. Pitched up on the beach of society are children without home, without opportunity for anything but sin, seemingly without God. They are washed up helpless. They are called ragamuffins. They are spoken of as the rakings of the world. They are waifs. They are street arabs. They are flotsam and jetsam of the social sea. They are something to be left alone, or something to be trod on, or something to give up to decay. Nothing but weeds. They are up the rickety stairs of that garret. They are down in the cellar of that tenement house. They swelter in summers when they see not one blade of green grass, and shiver in winters that allow them not one warm coat or shawl or shoe.

Such the city missionary found in one of our city rookeries, and when the poor woman was asked if she sent her children to school she replied: "No, sir, I never did send 'em to school. I know it, they ought to learn, but I couldn't. I try to shame him sometimes (it is my husband, sir), but he drinks and then beats me—look at that bruise on my face—and I tell him to see what is comin' to his children. There's Peggy goes sellin' fruit every night in those cellars in Water street, and they're hells, sir. She's learnin' all sorts of bad words there and don't get back till 12 o'clock at night. If it wasn't for her earnin' a shillin' or two in them places, I should starve. Oh, I wish they was out of the city. Yes, it is the truth. I would rather have all my children dead than on the street, but I can't help it."

Another one of those poor women found by a reformatory association recited her story of want and woe and looked up and said, "I felt so hard to lose the children when they died, but now I'm glad they're gone." Ask any one of a thousand such children on the streets, "Where do you live?" and they will answer, "I don't live nowhere." They will sleep to-night in ash barrels, or under outdoor stairs, or on the wharf, kicked and bruised and hungry. Who cares for them? Once in a while a city missionary, or a tract distributor, or a teacher of ragged schools will rescue one of them, but for most people they are only weeds.

Yet Jonah did not more completely misrepresent the red alga about his head in the Mediterranean than most people misjudge these poor and forlorn and dying children of the street. They are not weeds. They are immortal flowers. Down in the deep sea of woe, but flowers. When society and the church of God come to appreciate their eternal value, there will be more C. L. Braces and more Van Meters and more angels of mercy spending their fortunes and their lives in the rescue.

Hear it, O ye philanthropic and Christian and merciful souls—not weeds, but flowers. I adjure you as the friends of all newsboys' lodging houses, of all industrial schools, of all homes for friendless girls, and for the many reformatories and humane associations now on foot. How much they have already accomplished! Out of what wretchedness, into what good homes! Of 21,000 of these picked up out of the streets and sent into country homes only twelve children turned out badly.

In the last thirty years a number that no man can number of the vagrants have been lifted into respectability and usefulness and a Christian life. Many of them have homes of their own. Though ragged boys once and street girls, now at the head of prosperous families, honored on earth and to be glorious in heaven. Some of them have been Governors of States. Some of them are ministers of the gospel. In all departments of life those who were thought to be weeds have turned out to be flowers. One of those rescued lads from the streets of our cities wrote to another, saying: "I have heard you are studying for the ministry. So am I."

My hearers, I implead you for the newsboys of the streets, many of them the brightest children of the city, but with no chance. Do not step on their bare feet. Do not, when they steal a ride, cut behind. When the paper is three cents, once in a while give them a five cent piece and tell them to keep the change. I like the ring of the letter the newsboy sent back from Indiana, where he had been sent to a good home, to a New York newsboy's lodging house: "Boys, we should show ourselves that we are no fools, that we can become as respectable as any of the countrymen, for Franklin and Webster and Clay were poor boys once, and even George Law and Vanderbilt and Astor. And now, boys, stand up and let them see you have got the real stuff in you. Come out here and make respectable and honorable men, so they can say, 'There, that boy was once a newsboy.'" My hearers, join the Christian philanthropists who are cleaning organ grinders and bootblacks and newsboys and street arabs and cigar girls into those who shall be kings and queens unto God forever. It is high time that Jonah finds out that that which is about him is not weeds, but flowers.

As I examine this red alga which was about the recreant prophet down in the Mediterranean depths, when, in the words of my text, he cried out, "The weeds were wrapped about my head," and I am led thereby to further examine this submarine world, I am compelled to exclaim, What a wonderful God we have! I am glad that, by diving bell, and "Brooks' deep sea sounding apparatus," and ever improving machinery, we are permitted to walk the floor of the ocean and report the wonders wrought by the great God.

Study these gardens of the sea. Easier and easier shall the profounds of the ocean become to us, and more and more its opulence of color and plant unroll, especially as "Villeroy's submarine boat" has been constructed, making it possible to navigate under the sea almost as well as on the surface of the sea, and unless God in His mercy banishes war from the earth whole fleets of armed ships far down under the water move on to blow up the argosies that float the surface. May such submarine ships be used for laying open the wonders of God's workings in the great deep and never for human devastation!

Oh, the marvels of the water world! These so-called seaweeds are the pasture fields and the forage of the innumerable animals of the deep. Not one species of them can be spared from the economy of nature. Valleys and mountains and plants miles underneath the waves are all covered with flora and fauna. Sunken Alps and Apennines and Himalayas of Atlantic and Pacific oceans. A continent that once connected Europe and America, so that in the ages past men came on foot across from where England is to where we now stand, all sunken and now covered with the growths of the sea as it once was covered with growths of the land.

England and Ireland once all one piece of land, but now much of it so far sunken as to make a channel, and Ireland has become an island. The islands, for the most part, are only the foreheads of sunken continents. The sea conquering the land all along the coasts and crumbling the hemispheres wider and wider becomes the subaqueous dominions. Thank God that skilled hydrographers have made us maps and charts of the rivers and lakes and seas and shown us something of the work of the eternal God in the water world.

Thank God that the great Virginian, Lieutenant Maury, lived to give us "The Physical Geography of the Sea," and that men of genius have gone forth to study the so-called weeds that wrapped about Jonah's head and have found them to be coronals of beauty, and when the tide receded these scientists have waded down and picked up divinely pictured leaves of the ocean, the naturalists, Pike and Hooper and Walters, gathering them from the beach of Long Island Sound, and Dr. Blodgett preserving them from the shores of Key West, and Professors Emerson and Gray finding them along Boston harbor, and Professor Gibbs gathering them from Charleston harbor, and for all the other triumphs of algology, or the science of seaweed.

Why confine ourselves to the old and hackneyed illustrations of the wonder workings of God, when there are at least five great seas full of illustrations as yet not marshaled, every root and frond and cell and color and movement and habit of oceanic vegetation crying out: "God! God! He made us. He clothed us. He adorned us. He was the God of our ancestors clear back to the first sea growth, when God divided the waters which were above the firmament from the waters which were under the firmament and shall be the God of our descendants clear down to the day when the sea shall give up its dead. We have heard His command, and we have obeyed. 'Praise the Lord, dragons and all deeps.'"

There is a great comfort that rolls over upon us from this study of the so-called seaweed, and that is the demonstrated doctrine of a particular providence. When I find that the Lord provides in the so-called seaweed the pasturage for the thronged marine world, so that not a fin or scale in all that oceanic aquarium suffers need, I conclude He will feed us, and if He suits the alga to the animal life of the deep He will provide the food for our physical and spiritual needs. And if He clothes the flowers of the deep with richness of robe that looks bright as fallen rainbows by day, and at night makes the underworld look as though the sea were on fire, surely He will clothe you, "O ye of little faith!"

And what fills me with unspeakable delight is that this God of depths and heights, of ocean and of continent, may, through Jesus Christ, the divinely appointed means, be yours and mine, to help, to cheer, to pardon, to save, to imparadise. What matters who in earth or hell is against us if He is for us? Omnipotence to defend us, omnipresence to companion us and infinite love to enfold and uplift and enrapture us.

And when God does small things so well, seemingly taking as much care with the coil of a seaweed as the outbranching of a Lebanon cedar, and with the color of a vegetable growth which is hidden fathoms out of sight as He does with the solferino and purple of a summer sunset, we will be determined to do well all we are called to do, though no one see or appreciate us. Mighty God! Roll in upon our admiration and holy appreciation more of the wonders of this submarine world. My joy is that after we are quit of all earthly hindrances we may come back to this world and explore what we cannot now fully investigate.

If we shall have power to soar into the atmospheric without fatigue I think we shall have power to dive into the aqueous without peril, and that the pictured and tessellated sea floor will be as accessible as now is to the traveler the floor of the Alhambra, and all the gardens of the deep will then swing open to us their gates as now to the tourist Chatsworth opens on public days its cascades and statuary and conservatories for our entrance. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." You cannot make me believe that God hath spread out all that garniture of the deep merely for the polyps and crustacea to look at.

And if the unintelligent creatures of the Mediterranean and the Atlantic ocean He surrounds with such beautiful grasses of the deep, what a heaven we may expect for our uplifted and ransomed souls where we are unchained of the flesh and rise to realms beatific! Of the flora of that "sea of glass mingled with fire," I have no power to speak, but I shall always be glad that, when the prophet of the text, flung over the gunwales of the Mediterranean ship, descended into the boiling sea, that which he supposed to be weeds wrapped about his head were not weeds, but flowers.

And am I not right in this glance at the botany of the Bible in adding to Luke's mint, anise and cumin, and Matthew's tares, and John's vine, and Solomon's cluster of camphire, and Jeremiah's balm, and Job's bulrush, and Isaiah's terebinth, and Hosea's thistle, and Ezekiel's cedar, and "the hyssop that springeth out of the wall," and the "rose of Sharon and lily of the valley," and the frankincense and myrrh and cassia which the astrologers brought to the manger at least one stalk of the alaga of the Mediterranean.

And now I make the marine doxology of David my peroration, for it was written about forty or fifty miles from the place where the scene of the text was enacted: "The sea is His, and He made it, and His hands formed the dry land. Oh, come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker. For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture." Amen.

Rebuking the Court.

Gambetta, prior to the overthrow of the empire, was in the act of addressing the court in behalf of a prisoner, when suddenly he perceived that the presiding judge was visibly dozing. He paused for a minute, and then, bringing down his fist with a terrible thump on the desk in front of him, he shouted in his most resonant and clarion-like voice: "As I was saying before the awakening of the court!" This apostrophe was immediately punished by the indignant judge suspending the young lawyer from practicing his profession for a period of two months. Less energetic, yet equally effective, was Maitre Rousse, who, having likewise observed that the presiding magistrate was indulging in a nap, suddenly stopped talking. The prolonged silence, which lasted for four minutes, had the effect of wakening the judge, and, as soon as he opened his eyes, Maitre Rousse made a profound bow and resumed his speech, as follows: "As I was saying, Messieurs de la Cour, at your last audience," laying special stress on the word "last." The reproof was so delicate that everybody smiled, even including the judge himself.

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"Twenty-five cents, eh? How much for ten words?"

"The same price; anything not exceeding twelve will cost you a quarter," answers the operator, making a spring to muzzle an instrument that was sputtering as if it had delirium tremens.

"I'm bound to have the worth of my money out, then," said the man, bracing himself against the counter as he traced on a blank this clear message:

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"There, string that on your wire, and send her," said the man, with a look of vengeance in his eye.

The operator counted the words, but volunteered the information that there was no sense in the message, and that the dictionary must have been ransacked for the longest words.

"I know there's no sense in it, but Kate'll understand it, all the same. She'll know I'm on a spree, anyway, when I send a message at this hour, whether it's sense or not. I made 'em long on purpose, to break the back of your machine. Shovel 'em in and start the crank. I'm for a good time. Never mind the expense. Here's your quarter."

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No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch smoothly smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are strong, tough and durable. Millions now in use. All sizes, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Mailed by

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

P N U 41

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 25 to 60 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Marvin Cyphilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. Cook Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.

BIRD FANCIERS' HAND BOOK, 120 pages. Colored illustrations. All about Cage Birds, their food, diseases and treatment. 15 cts. by mail. **FREE** for 25 addresses of persons who have Song Birds. BIRD FOOD CO., Nos. 400 N. Third St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BIRD MANNA makes all song birds **SING.** Sent by mail for 15 cents. 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ingleside Retreat.

For Diseases of Women. Scientific treatment and cures guaranteed. Elegant apartments for ladies before and during confinement. Address The Resident Physician, 71-72 Baxter Court, Nashville, Tenn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 12.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff,
JOHN P. CONDO.
For Treasurer,
JOHN Q. MILES.
For Register,
GEORGE W. RUMBERGER.
For Recorder,
W. GALER MORRISON.
For Commissioners,
GEORGE L. GOODHART.
T. FRANK ADAMS.
For Coroner,
DR. H. K. HOY.
For Auditors,
H. W. BICKLE.
W. W. ROYER.

A CHAPTER ON WOOL.

The Washington *Observer*, printed in a county whose wool growing industry has been protected to death, or at least into a steady decline in prices and production, says "the *Post* professes to believe that the duty is of no benefit to the wool growers," and then it inquires if we are honest in the belief, "or merely seek to delude the wool growers." It is not a question of mere belief, but of actual and demonstratable facts; facts that we have noticed the *Observer* and all other Republican papers carefully keep from their readers. If a protective tariff increased the price of wool the evidence should be readily obtainable, as we have had heavy protective duties on wool since 1867, a period ef 25 years, and prices are a matter of record.

We have before us a tabular statement, not necessary to give in full, which shows that during the 21 years immediately preceding the high tariff era—that is, from 1847 to 1867 inclusive—the average price in Boston of the kind of wool that Washington county markets was 48 cents a pound. This was during an era of virtual free wool, under what the Republicans delight to call "the free trade tariffs of 1846 and 1857." Forty-eight cents was the average price a pound! Now for the 21 years, commencing in 1868 and ending in 1888, under a high protective tariff this statement, giving the quotations year by year, shows that the average price of wool in the Boston market has been 42 cents a pound. Since 1888 when the quotations were 32 cents a pound, wool has been steadily declining. The McKinley tariff of 1890, still further increasing the duties on wool, did not stay the decline. On the contrary wool not only fell in price after the McKinley bill passed, but the imports of foreign wools largely increased. Washington county wool is now quoted in Boston at about 24 cents, and is selling from the farms of Washington county at 20 cents and even less—lower prices than are recorded in the treasury report on wool, since 1824, a period of 69 years. So much for 25 years of protection and three years of McKinleyism.

But this decline in the price of wool under protection is not the only evidence we have that the tariff is an unimportant factor as to the wool industry. At the commencement of the high tariff period on wool, in 1867, there were in Pennsylvania, according to the census reports, about 1,800,000 sheep. The number in the state at this time, after 25 years of protection, is only about 900,000, a falling off of upward of 50 per cent.

In the first year of the operation of the McKinley law the imports of wool into the United States from foreign countries increased 20,000,000 pounds, which is nearly three times the amount of the annual wool clip of Pennsylvania.

Now we submit to the *Observer*, or rather to the wool growers of Washington, Greene and other counties of Western Pennsylvania, if these facts do not demonstrate that a protective tariff has not the effect aimed at on the wool growing industry. We challenge a contradiction of the figure we have presented. They show: (1) That after a quarter of a century of protection the numbers of sheep in Pennsylvania has fallen off one-half; (2) that the price of wool has declined in the same proportion. and (3) that under the McKinley law, framed for the ostensible purpose of keeping out foreign wools, the imports of wool have largely increased. If this dosen't make out a clear case no proposition connected with the tariff is susceptible of demonstration. We repeat that the price of wool most be sought for in other causes than the tariff rates. Wool has been at its highest under virtual free wool, and has been at its lowest under the present existing essence of McKinleyism.—Pittsburg *Post*.

ACCORDING to Mr. George W. Childs, who is a visitor there, Chicago after the 1st of January, will enter on the greatest era of prosperity and growth in all its wonderful history. This pleases the Chicagoese, but Mr. Childs does not enter into details for the faith that is in him. Some think there may be a great deal of liquidation necessary after the fair closes. The other theory is that some of the millions who have visited Chicago during the fair will hasten to invest on its future. A *Forum* writer insists that Chicago is gradually blossoming forth as the literary and art center of the land. Boston first wore the crown. New York superseded her, and now it is Chicago's turn. You can't always tell in what corner of the earth the literary and art meteor is going to strike out. It may be Oshkosh or Texarkana. Genius defies geography and the receipts of side meat and lard.

THE *Gazette* is lamenting hard times and blames it all upon the Democrats. Right he so far as concerns himself. Under the Democratic board of commissioners there have been no private snaps and hard times have resulted for it.

WHEN you cast a vote for John Q. Miles for Treasurer, you give your support to a man deserving and befitting the position, and one able to handle the county funds to the satisfaction of every tax-payer.

A SLY SCHEME.

The Republicans are attempting to steal a march upon the Democrats and defeat John Q. Miles, by deserting their candidate for Treasurer and supporting Mr. Jared Harper, of Bellefonte, the nominee on the Prohibition ticket. It is a sly scheme well-laid, but was uncovered too soon to be of effective service. Mr. Harper had always been a life-long Democrat up to a few years ago when he deserted the Democratic ranks and found favor with the Prohibitionists, which party now connives with the Republican party and will make an effort to elect Mr Harper. The collusion of the Prohibitionists with the Republicans is hardly in accordance with the principles of total abstinaners, and their political platform already seems to be somewhat daubed with the foot-prints of politicians from the Republican mire.

Let no Democrat be hoodwinked into the scheme of voting for Mr. Harper because he is a Democrat-Prohibitionist. The Republicans will make a tremendous effort to defeat Mr. Miles, by deserting their candidate and supporting Mr. Harper. They realize already they are hopelessly souped and turn now for succor to the Prohibitionists, who blindly stumble into the pit-fall prepared for them.

THE collusion of the Prohibitionists and Republicans to defeat Miles is a scheme no Democrat should let himself be dragged into. You support a Democrat only by voting for Miles.

THIS is not the year for complimentary votes, and even if it were so John P. Condo is more deserving of them than Dr. Harter, who has been once favored, and asks it again.

THE weekly statement of the pension officers show that the total number of claims now pending is 700,279. The total number of cases rejected during last week was 4,317 and those allowed 1,771.

NOT A MATTER OF POLITICS BUT BUSINESS.

We regret to observe that the silver repeal issue is beginning to give rise to some partisan talk, appeals and even threats. This is singularly untimely and unfortunate.

There is neither occasion nor excuse for such sentiments. The matter is purely one of business and one that does not at all enter into politics. The Silver law has proved disastrous alike to Republican and Democratic business men. Its immediate and unconditional repeal is demanded alike by both. In the House Republican and Democratic Representatives joined hands in voting for its repeal. This patriotic example should be followed in the Senate.

The Repeal bill is not distinctively an Administration or a Democratic measure. Its success is not to be regarded as an Administration or a Democratic victory. It is a non-political, non-partisan measure. Every Senator, whether Democrat or Republican, who votes for it will deserve credit and the thanks of the country. Every Senator, Democratic or Republican, who opposes it will have to answer to the people. The line is to be drawn not between Republicans and Democrats, but between sound money and bogus money Senators; between those ready to legislate for the protection of the country's interests and those who would sacrifice such interests.

Hence it is ridiculous to assume that in furthering the passage of the bill Republicans are helping the Democrats or bestowing any favor upon them. They are simply discharging their duty to the country and saving their own party from the grave responsibility which would fall upon it if the measure should be defeated by Republican votes.

Let it be understood that on this issue there are no Republicans and no Democrats; that every vote for repeal is a vote for honest money, restoration of public confidence and return of business prosperity, and that every vote against repeal is a vote for depreciated credit, financial stringency and industrial depression; that, in short, every vote for repeal is a vote to avert disaster and every vote against repeal is a vote to invite panic.

That is the whole issue in a nutshell. It is no time to talk politics or to seek party capital. It is dangerous to assume that defeat of repeal will not involve the most disastrous consequences to the country. We have learned by the most costly experience what havoc may be wrought to finance, trade and industry by the wholesale purchase and storage of useless pig silver. That should prove an effective warning of the danger to come should the people be doomed to disappointment in the expectation that the repeal vote of the House will be indorsed by the Senate.

Delay in the Senate has already proved detrimental to the monetary, commercial and industrial interests of the country. If continued it must become perilous. An imperative public duty confronts the majority in favor of repeal. That duty is to press for a vote. Debate has become obstruction, and obstruction is not to be countenanced when it jeopardizes the public interests and resists the popular will.

It is high time to repeal the Sherman law and to stop buying silver. The people look to the majority in the Senate to do this.—New York *Herald*.

A Case Decided that Fits Centre Hall.

"We think it clear that under the authority to improve streets, a municipal corporation would have no right to improve a turnpike road, since the right to take tolls imposes upon the private corporation the imperative duty of keeping its road in proper condition for travel, and the municipality cannot cast that burden upon the property owners." In re-opinion: Wilson vs. Allegheny City, 79 Pa. st., page 272.

Decisions lake the above have been rendered frequently, and apply to the municipality of Centre Hall.

THE *Gazette* has been slightly wandering the past several months since the last financial depression. One day it alludes to the cause by accusing the Pennsylvania Railroad company with charging excessive rates, and again lays it to the door of the Democrats being in power. Confine yourself to one, and fire away on that.

The per capita of currency now in circulation in the United States higher than ever before, and amounts to very nearly $25. In France the per capita $44.55, including $23.53 of gold and $18.30 of silver. But the people of that country make far less use of checks and banking facilities than we do.

Great Britian has a per capita circulation of $18.30, or three-fourths of our own. Yet its business far outweighs that of France. The people of England have money enough for all their uses, and so much of it, in fact, that it goes begging for investment all over the world at absurdly low rates of interest.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting Items from Our Neighboring Town.

Dr. Musser has gone to Chicago to attend the fair, and during his absence Dr. Frank, of Millheim, looks after all patients.

Maj. Frank Huston is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Coburn. It is a good many years ago when Frank as a boy attended school in this town.

George W. Winkleblech will on the first of November take charge of Deepwell toll gate above Spring Mills.

George Weaver will take charge of John C. Stover's farm near St. Paul, in the spring and the present occupant Heston Arney, will move on the Eby brothers farm now occupied by Garret.

Ira Gramley is building an addition to his house, being the second one since the original was erected.

Frank Gisewite, of Woodward, purchased the dwelling house and smithshop from James Weaver, which was formerly the place where Squire Hosterman carried on black-smithing for many years.

Miss Emma Jordan had their old horse taken to the mountain and killed last week. It were better if many more would follow her example instead of selling their worn-out horses to be clubbed about the country.

Burt Sylvis, who lost his satchel containing his entire wardrobe, during the Grangers picnic, was so fortunate as to find it last week. He is engaged in partnership with Mr. William Minnick, in collecting and shipping bones, etc.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca, Neb. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

- A BIG BARGAIN! -

A WONDER
FOR THE PRICE!

THINK OF IT!

A Child's All Wool Suit and Overcoat, both made of same material for

$7.00

OR

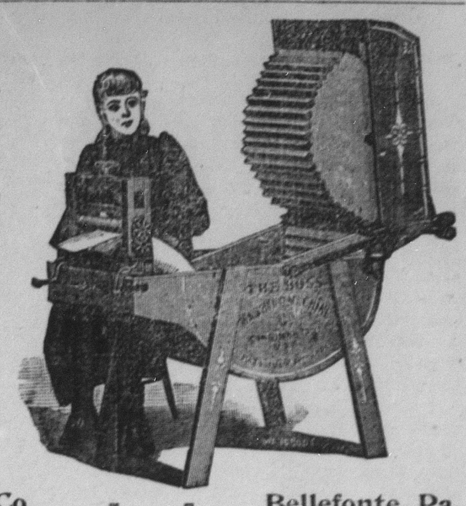
$3.50 A PIECE.

See them. They are the greatest bargain we ever offered.

FAUBLE'S,

BROCKERHOFF ROW. - BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOSS
Washing Machine.



1. It washes clothes perfectly clean.
2. It works smooth and easy.
3. It cannot tear the clothes.
4. It adjusts itself to the size of the wash, so you can wash one shirt as well as ten.
5. No dirt can accumulate in this machine as in others; opening one waste cock removes it all.
6. Your wringer can be attached right to the machine, allowing water to run back into it.
7. It can be thoroughly ventilated, so no damp remains to rot the wood.
8. It is reasonable in price.
9. Wringers sold separate.

McCALMONT & Co., - - Bellefonte, Pa.

HYDRAULIC
CIDER PRESSES.

---HUYETT, REARICK & BOOZER,---

Manufacturers Agents for Centre and adjoining counties, for

Hydraulic Cider and Wine Presses, ...
.. Evaporators, Apple Graters, Cider Pumps
. . And General Cider Makers' Supplies. . .

o——o

HYDRAULIC PRESSES FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

DO YOU WANT

GOOD GOODS AT FAIR PRICES,

o——o Go To o——o

HARPER & KREAMER'S.

Can't Be Excelled!

For the execution of all kinds of Job Work, at low prices. We have new equipment throughout, including all the latest faces of type, new, fast presses, etc., and can furnish anything from a Wedding Invitation to a large poster.

Try it.

LIVELY TIME AT BELLWOOD.

Railroad Co. and Borough Have a Little Scrap.

Quite a little fight is on between the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the little borough of Bellwood, seven miles east of Altoona. The borough has for some time past been engaged in laying a water pipe line into the town and through the streets, and at present the work is about complete, with the exception of making the connecting link across the tanks of the railroad company. This work it was the intention of the borough authorities to do on Saturday night, and for the purpose of accomplishing their object without interfering with travel or traffic, they had secured the services of a large number of coal miners to tunnel under the tracks. An abundance of timber is to be used as supports for the roadbed had also been provided, but before either the men or the materials could be put to use a force of railroad laborers appeared upon the scene and began to dig ditches parallel with the tracks on either side and also to run,a tunnel under the tracks at the point where the borough people desired to cross, the intent being to fill all three with water and thus bar the borough people out.

But the borough people thinking they saw a way out of their difficulty determined to head the railroaders off by using their ditch in which to lay the pipes, their aim being to get across no matter whose ditch was used. To this, however, the railroad people objected, and cars loaded with cinder were run up, the filling of the ditches with this material quickly commenced and would have been soon completed if the Bellwood fire company with a chemical engine, had not appeared on the scene and commenced playing upon the railroad contingent, driving them away from the work.

The railroaders then began to flourish revolvers, and stones flew thick as hail, but no one was hurt with the exception of Borough Engineer Gettleman, who was struck on the head by a large stone and seriously injured.

It being near midnight, Chief Burgess Sher notified the borough people to quit work, and also notified the railroad employes that if any of them did a single stroke of work at that place during the hours of Sunday, arrest would at once follow. This brought the hostilities to a close for the time being, but as the Railroad Company is said to have landed a large force of men there this afternoon is is expected the war will break out afresh.

RESOLUTION OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in his all-wise providence to remove from among us by the grim hand of Death, Col. William McFarlane, on the 12th day of August, 1893, a faithful and efficient director and agent of our company, the Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Centre Co., Pa., and also a highly esteemed and respected citizen of the community: thereupon

Resolved, By the directors of said Ins. Co. in session met Oct. 3, 1893, that we bow in humble submission to God's will, knowing that he doeth all things well, and hereby tender our sincere sympathy to the friends and relatives of the departed in this their loss, directing them to the dispenser of life and death for refuge and consolation.

Resolved, That a copy of this action be entered on our minutes and be published in the CENTRE REPORTER.

H. E. DUCK,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
J. B. FISHER,
Committee.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of marriage licenses issued during the past week:

Wm. Henry Johnson, Chambersburg, and Nellie Delige, Bellefonte.

Clarence L. Walker, Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, and Catharine R. Lucas, Spring township.

Charles Hancock and Moore Rothrock, Philipsburg.

Willis W. Stevens, State College, and Alice A. Albright, College township.

F. W. Musser, Spring township and Blanche E. Dale, College twp.

Had to Pay.

Last week Sig. Dealmo's show exhibited in Millheim, and put up at Weaver's hotel, but when it came to leaving there was not enough money in the treasury to pay the hotel bill and Willis Weaver held their baggage. They threatened him with violence until the appearance of peace officers cowed them down and he still holds the baggage.

LOWEST RATE.

The Lowest Rate of the Year to Chicago via P. R. R. Coach Excursions.

At a recent meeting the rate to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Railroad was definitely decided upon, and will hold good during the remaining excursions of the people's popular coach series: $18.00 from New York, $17,00 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, and proportionately low rates from other points on the company's division and branches. These rates are the lowest that have yet been authorized, and their ultimate legality has been brought about mainly through the efforts of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The remaining dates on which this remarkable rate will apply are October 11th, 17th, and 21st, from New York and Philadelphia, and 7th, 14th, and 21st, from Baltimore and Washington, when trains will leave the several Eastern terminals fully and comfortably equipped with Pennsylvania standard coaches, and all taking advantage of these exceptional opportunities are assured of being amply cared for in transit. The arriving time in Chicago, early the next afternoon, is on equality with the fast express trains' schedule, and affords sufficient time for a selection of accommodations for the stay in Chicago.

The immense volume of travel now directing itself towards the World's Fair, and the rapidly approaching termination of the Exposition influence the company to place every inducement possible before the public. There could be no better way devised to encourage visits to the most marvelously gorgeous exhibition the people of this generation have ever seen.

U. B Appointments Made.

The United Brethren Conference was held recently at Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county. The following are the appointments for this district:

R. S. Woodward, Presiding Elder.
Altoona, J. I. Reesler and I. B. Truxel.
Bellefonte, D. W. Blackburn.
East Salem, Rev. M. Kelley.
East Freedom, George Novan.
Huntingdon, A. W. Maxwell.
Liverpool, D. R. Shaw.
Millheim, C. C. Miller.
Mt. Union, D. Strayer.
New Paris, W. A. Jackson.
Orbisonia, B. J. Hummell.
Philipsburg, N. O. Patterson.
Port Matilda, W. Cramer.
Stonerstown, J. S. Dolhelm.
South Williamsport, D. Cramer.
Tree Spring, Rev. Ott.
Tuscarora, D. A. Sparks.
Tyrone, D. U. Hoenshel.
Wallace Run, W. R. Dillen.
Bellwood, E. N. Somers.

Died at Pleasant Gap.

John DeArmitt died at his home at Pleasant Gap, on Tuesday night last, of pneumonia, aged 35 years. His wife, one brother living at Tyrone, three sisters in Huntingdon county and two brothers and mother living at Pleasant Gap, survive him.

Don Cameron is catching it all the time from business men and his party organs for his speech against the repeal of the Sherman silver law. He misrepresents his party and his state.

"During my term of service in the army I contracted chronic diarrhoea," says A. E. Bending, of Halsey, Oregon. "Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief they would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow." For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Agents Wanted.

Energetic agents wanted in every town, county and state, to introduce our "Lace Curtains," Pillow Shams, Bed sets, Chenille Table Covers and Chenille Curtains. We offer the most liberal terms and guarantee exclusive Agency. Goods furnished direct from manufacturer at lowest possible prices. Fine assortment of Patterns and qualities. Every agent accepting an Agency from us can make an independent living. Write for terms and particulars; full information free.

NORTH BRITISH LACE MILLS.
sep14-3m 115 Worth St. N. Y.

THE PARK FRONT.
South Park Ave. and 56th st.
Chicago, Ill.

—o—

Well furnished rooms, 75 cts. per day, or $1.00 for two.

—o—

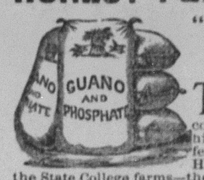
A short cut through the park to the World's Fair grounds and Midway Plaisance. Half block from elevated station, five minutes ride to main gate.

—o—

Address,
EDGAR MECARTNEY,
Proprietor.

HONEST FERTILIZERS AT HONEST PRICES.

"How to make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before."



The Liebig High Grade Acid Phosphate is the trade name adopted for the best prepared Acidulated Dissolved South Carolina Rock now being offered to the farmers of Pennsylvania, which we guarantee contains 14 to 15½ per cent. available Phosphoric Acid, which is the highest guarantee given on any Dissolved South Carolina Rock ever offered for sale in Centre County. We sold over two hundred tons of this High Grade Acid Phosphate during the past year. It has been used on the State College farms—the farms of adjoining townships, as well as many other farms through ut Centre County, during the past three years, which has given the most satisfactory results.

PRODUCED BY

On Wheat, Corn, Oats and other Crops, the outlook is, that we will sell more than two hundred tons this year. It is an Acid Phosphate of the highest quality, and is sold at the lowest price by the ton or car load.

NO FERTILIZER

CHAMPION $25.00 PHOSPHATE.

McCalmont & Co's. Champion $25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate has been used by farmers of Centre county during the past three years and has proven its-self superior in stimulating plant growth to all other complete fertilizers FERTILIZER. This is a complete fertilizer It not only produces a crop of grain, but stimulates a crop of grass, clover and timothy. It is equal in value to other phosphates at thirty dollars per ton. Dr. Freer of the State College proves this claim by his analysis. We sold fifty tons last year.

NITRATES AND PHOSPHATES.

In addition to the above articles we sell Ammoniated Dissolved Bone, Buffalo Honest Phosphate, Ground Bone, Muriate of Potash, Nitrate of Soda, Land Plaster, and Agricultural Salt in quantities to meet the wants of buyers.

HONEST GOODS INVITES PATRONAGE.

We have given a great deal of attention and study to the merits and cost of ertilizers in which we deal. Our greatest ambition is to furnish honest fertilizers of the highest quality at the least possible cost to the farmer; we now present our claims to the farmers in this respect, with the full assurance that our efforts have been crowned with success. Believing this to be the fact, we invite the farmers of Centre and adjoining counties to examine the merits of the fertilizers we offer before purchasing.

McCALMONT & CO,
July 13, 1893. *BELLEFONTE, PA.*

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other. We will tell you. When this Remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen it's severity, and it is the only remedy that will do this. It acts in perfect harmony with nature and aids nature in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions, liquefying the mucus and causing its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs and restoring the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable properties. No other will cure a cold so quickly. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF sundry orders of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale at Centre Hall, on

o—o SATURDAY, NOV. 4, 1893, o—o

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Thomas and James Lingle, dec'd., late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa.

NO1. A fine farm, situated in Potter township, bounded on the east by lands of John Lingle, A. B McNitt, on the south by manor line, on the west by farm No. 2, on the north by line of Nittany mountain, containing 185 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a large two-story house, large barn, and other outbuildings. Farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of fruit and running water at house and barn.

NO. 2 A fine farm situated in Potter township, bounded on the east by farm No. 1, on the south by manor line, on the west by lands of Fred Kurtz, U D. Osman, W. Heckman, and others, on the north by line along Nittany mountain, containing 155 acres and 149 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a large frame dwelling house, frame barn, and other outbuildings. Well supplied with water and all kinds of fruit.

NO 3. A tract of timberland, situated in Gregg township, Centre county, containining 45 acres and 149 perches. Bounded on the west by lands of John D. Decker, on the south by lands of —— on the north by lands of ——, on the east by line of lands of M. Brown. It being well timbered with white, yellow and pitch pine, hemlock, oak and chestnut.

TERMS.—10 per cent. of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale. One third in one year, balance in two years. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, and bear interest from date of sale. For timber tract terms cash, or in three annual payments with satisfactory security for same.

JAMES C. BOAL,
Administrator of James Lingle, dec'd.
WM. B. MINGLE,
Administrator of Thomas Lingle, dec'd.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE real estate.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale on the premises, in Potter township, about four miles south-west of Centre Hall, on

o—o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1893. o—o

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., late of said township to wit: All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of James Runkle; on the north-east by lands of David Workinger, Wm Colyer and others; on the south by lands of Susan Alters and others; and on the west by lands of David Love's estate, or O. K. Love, containing 132 acres more or less. Having thereon erected a two and one-half story frame house, good barn and other outbuildings, with good orchard and excellent water on premises.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises or judgment notes.

J. S. HOUSEMAN, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale on the premises, in Potter township, near the Red Mill, on Saturday, October 28th, 1893, at one o'clock p. m., the following described real estate of Elizabeth Grossman, deceased, late of said township, to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Potter township, Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone corner in public road, thence along lands of Benjamin Bitner, north 36 degrees east 22 7-10 perches to stone, thence along same north 70¼ degrees, west 20 perches to stone, thence north 25 degrees, west 18½ perches to stone, thence south 25 degrees west 30½ perches to stone, thence south 16 degrees, west 4.8 perches to stone, thence 62 degrees east, 2 perches to stone, thence south 36 degrees, west 13.5 perches to stone, thence along Red mill dam, south 86 degrees, east 8.5 perches to stone, thence south 81½ degrees, east 8.5 perches to stone, thence north 76½ degrees, east 14 perches to place of beginning, containing six acres and 130 perches. Having thereon erected a two and one-half story dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, all new, with good orchard of choice fruit, and excellent water, making it a very desirable property; land of the finest soapstone quality.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by bond and mortgage on said premises.

J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator c. t. a. of Elizabeth Grossman dec'd.

WANTED.—SALESMEN, TO SELL OUR choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and pay weekly. Write us at once and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen,
15jun5m Rochester, N. Y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs Esther Ulrich, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. A. WAGNER, Executor,
Kipple, Pa.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

THREE DOLLARS A WEEK FOR LIFE.

HERE IS A SNAP FOR BRAINY PEOPLE—THE LATEST THING OUT.

In order to introduce The Canadian Agriculturist into New homes, the publishers have decided to present an unusually attractive reward list for their Great Eighth Half Yearly Literary Attraction for the summer of 1893, which closes Oct. 1. They have entered into a written agreement to pay through the Judges all the rewards offered below

HOW TO SECURE A REWARD.—Those who become subscribers can compete free of charge. All that is necessary is to take a few sheets of paper and make all the words you can out of the letters in th theree words, "World's Columbian Expositson," and send them to us, inclosing $1 for six months subscription to either The Canadian Agriculturist or The Ladies' Home Magazine, two of the choicest illustrated periodicals of the day.

The sender of the largest list will receive $5 per week for life; 2nd, $1,000 in gold; 3rd, $500; 4th, $250; 5th, $100; 6th, Ticket to World's Fair and ten days expenses; pianos, organs, ladies' and gents' gold and silver watches, silver tea services, diamond rings, and over 10,000 other rewards, making altogether the most valuable prize list ever offered by any publisher. Send for printed list of former prize-winners.

RULES.—Foreign or obsolete words not counted. 2. Letters cannot appear oftener than they appear in the words, "World's Columbian Exposition"—that is, the word "riddle," for instance, could not be used, because there is but one "d" in the three words, etc. 3 Names of persons and places barred. 4 No charge for packing or shipping, but all prize winners will be expected to help us to extend our circulation. 5. All lists containing over 100 correct words will receive a special reward.

JUDGES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded—Commodore Calcutt, (Proprietor Calcutt's Line of Steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robeston, President Times Printing Company, Peterborough.

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $1 to $5 per day salary (no commission) to men, women, boys and girls. Write for particulars. Register all money letters. Address, AGRICULTURIST PUB. CO., (L'td), Peterborough, Canada.

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ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

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BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

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PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

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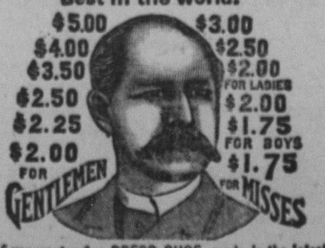

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Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAS made application to the Land Department for a warrant for about forty-one acres of unseated land in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining lands on east of warantee Charles Gobin, on south by Mifflin county line, on west by John Brown and Adam Barger, and on north by Samuel Treaster

WM. J. THOMPSON,
oct12-3t Potters Mills.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

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ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan89

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p m., Baltimore, 5.10 p m., Washington, 4.29 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.50 a m; Washington at 10.15 a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.55 p m, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
2 00		5 40	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 38	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 48		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 49
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 39
37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 32
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 58		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40and 7.45 p m turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 20 a m. 5.02 p m, 5.56 p m, and 8 05 p m

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

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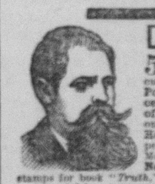

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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

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I wish to say to owners of Jerseys, that I have a fine thoroughbred Jersey Bull which

S. W. SMITH,
july27 2m Centre Hall, Pa,

THE NEWS.

A track-walker foiled the plans to wreck a passenger train on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, at Homewood, Pa.——Stonewall J. DeFrance was arrested in Detroit for the Minneapolis authorities. A charge of forgery for a large sum is said to be pending against him.——The freshman class of the state college in Bellefonte, Pa., went on a strike because several members were suspended.——Washington Welsh was shot and killed at Oak Hill, Tenn., by some person unknown.——News received from Sierra Mojada mining camp, in New Mexico, state that a conflict occurred there between riotous miners and the police authorities, resulting in three miners and one policeman being killed and several on both sides wounded.——The well-known newspaper, Don Quixote, of the City of Mexico, has been suppressed by the government, a large force of police having taken charge of the plant. The editor, Federico Garcia, and five compositors, have been arrested and are confined in Belem prison.——Eli Leader, driver of the mail wagon between the Lackawanna station and the post-office at Scranton, was arrested, charged with stealing the Montrose mail pouch.——A wreck occurred on the Newark and Elizabeth branch of the Central Railroad, near Elizabethport station. Through some defect in the signals, the passenger train that leaves Newark at 8.30 A. M. crashed into the rear end of a freight train. The shock hurled all the passengers out of their seats, and a boy was slightly cut about the head and face.

Fire damaged the building occupied by the Star Collar and Box Company, and D. English & Co., printers, at Montreal. The former's loss is considerable.——In her report to the executive officers of the Red Cross, Miss Clara Barton says that there are 30,000 destitute people in sections of South Carolina in need of assistance.——W. H. Clapp & Co., boot and shoe manufacturers of Weymouth, Mass., have assigned. Liabilities $50,000; assets about $8,000.——Oliver Server, of Camden, N. J., beat his housekeeper and then tried to cremate her.——The jury in the case of Edw. D. King and Thomas W. Dickson, Pittsburg printers, charged with the murder of Wm. Cunningham, another printer, last month, brought in a verdict finding the defendants guilty of voluntary manslaughter.——Thomas and Joseph McGlynn, two brothers, from Canada, tried to rob Dr. J. Knoll, in Buffalo. They failed, and were arrested.——Frank McCloskey was killed in Flatbush, a suburb of Brooklyn, by Bryan Manning. The men had been drinking all day, and went from a saloon to a woodshed. McCloskey was found dead with the top of his head blown off. Manning was arrested, and claims that the killing was an accident.——The Pennsylvania Commandery of Loyal Legion raised a flag pole one hundred and fifty feet high at the little house on the Taneytown road, where General Meade made his headquarters during the battle of Gettysburg.

General Vasquez, of Honduras, was installed as president of the 15th. He has issued a degree of amnesty and forgiveness for all exiles and political offenders and other decrees restoring to Honduras liberty of the press and re-union.——Disastrous rains in the Pan-Handle country in Texas caused a number of washouts and did other serious damage.——Fire destroyed the immense car barns and a number of cars of the Canton-Massillion Electric Railroad Company in Canton, Ohio. The cost will go beyond $100,000; insurance about half.——Near Live Oak Prairie, Texas, Paul Kazmire, a farmer in good circumstances, shot and instantly killed his wife and then shot himself in the stomach, from the effects of which he died. Jealousy is said to be the cause of the tragedy.——Hon. Erastus Wells, aged seventy years, one of the best known citizens of St. Louis, died of locomotor ataxia. Mr. Wells owned and operated the first omnibus line west of the Mississippi River. He served as a member of Congress for four consecutive terms, retiring March 4, 1887. He was the pioneer in the matter of opening up the Territory of Oklahoma, having introduced the original bill in the Forty-fourth Congress.

A movement has been formally inaugurated in Scranton, Pa., to send a choir of Welch-American voices to Wales next year to represent the United States at the National Eisteddfod there. One hundred and sixty picked voices are to be chosen.——The members of various commercial exchanges in Memphis, Tenn., in convention assembled, declared for repeal of the silver purchase law and condemned the course of the Tennessee senators.——A tornado did great injury to person and property in Hogan, Ga.——The steamship Walesland, from Antwerp brought to New York the body of Herman Gerstbuch, of Hamilton, O., who died of apoplexy on the steamer.——Missionary Harrison B. Thornton, was killed by natives in the town of Auburn, Alaska.——Ex-Judge Eben Hutchinson, indicted for embezzlement in Chelsea, Mass., has been located in the Argentine Republic, which has no extradition treaty with the United States.——Rev. John S. Hoffman committed suicide at his home in Bainbridge, Pa.——David Bell, the oldest iron and steel ship-builder on the lakes, has made a general assignment in Buffalo, N. Y., for the benefit of his creditors. No schedule of assets or liabilities has been prepared.——Ex-President Harrison attended a meeting of the Loyal Legion in Cincinnati.——John Ackleson was killed, and his brother Thomas seriously injured by their carriage being struck by a railroad train near Washington, Pa.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

Two Children Knocked Down by a Locomotive on a Trestle Escape Unhurt

While a train on the Missouri Pacific was approaching Rich Hill, Mo., the engineer discovered a woman and two children crossing a thirty-foot trestle. He sounded the whistle and applied the brakes, but was unable to stop the train. The women jumped and escaped with slight bruises.

Brakeman Hartshorn ran out on the pilot of the engine in the vain endeavor to seize the children, two girls, aged five and six years respectively, but unavailingly. They were knocked down by the pilot and fell between the sleepers, lodging just under the rails. The entire train of thirty-eight cars passed over them, but when the trainmen went back to gather up their remains, both children were found unhurt.

FAMINE AND FEVER

Distress in the Epidemic District of Southern Georgia.

URGENT NEED OF RELIEF.

Gen. J. Floyd King Appeals to Congress on Behalf of the Beleagured Citizens of Brunswick and Jessup, Who Are Suffering for Public Good.

Reports from the yellow fever infected section of Georgia indicate that there is great suffering and destitution among the residents of Brunswick and Jessup, who are hemmed in by the cordon established by order of the Marine Hospital Service of the United States. Gen. J. Floyd King, who was born at Brunswick and is now residing in New York city, is in Washington for the purpose of urging the Government to give relief to the afflicted. The general received a letter from C. P. Goodyear, of the Brunswick citizens' relief committee, in which is written:

The circle of distress is widening daily. It will take $90,000 to save our people of the city and country from fearful want. But about $15,000 in money and provisions have come so far. I do not believe we will get anything like what is necessary. The distress is pitiful. If the Government does not help us we are doomed to distress and suffering of the gravest kind.

Gen. King called on the Surgeon General and exhibited the letter. In an interview he said: "Unless Congress does give relief a great hardship will be worked upon those afflicted. These people are locked up, not for their own benefit, but because of the prevailing conditions. They are confined in a fever stricken locality for the protection of the rest of the country. When a disaster occurs, such as a cyclone, contributions for relief are a matter of charity, but where a people are quarantined and hemmed in by guards it is the duty of the Government to see that the afflicted ones do suffer no further than is absolutely necessary.

In the matter of appeal for funds the situation is complicated through the recent disaster on the coast of South Carolina and the more recent catastrophe on the gulf. This prevents the people from comprehending the true situation at Brunswick. I find that the sentiment among Congressmen is not sufficiently strong to cause them to take action. The people in the infected district have no fault to find with the action taken by the Surgeon General, as they understand it to be necessary."

The Surgeon General has authorized Gen. King to make a proposition to Congress to permit the use of $30,000 out of the $900,000 appropriated for the prevention of epidemic diseases to the relief of the yellow fever sufferers at Brunswick, the money to be applied in the purchase of food for the needy. Gen. King tendered his services some time ago to take charge of the situation there. He has been through several epidemics and is familiar with yellow jack.

Surg. Gen. Wyman said there was but little hope of stamping out the yellow fever epidemic at Brunswick and Jessup, Ga., before the six weeks intervening from frost. The latest reports from the stricken section are in the nature of an appeal for help for the suffering residents who are hemmed in by a medical cordon made necessary through the exigences of the situation. According to the Surgeon General's statistics, there are 4,000 colored and 1,000 white people remaining in Brunswick, while about 900 people are in Jessup. The latter is sixty-one miles from Brunswick and these two points with the intervening territory is infected.

A thorough inspection has been made at Way Cross and Waresborough, both of which were suspected, but, as it proved, without good cause.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The American Wire Nail Mills, at Anderson, Indiana, resumed with 600 men on a non-union basis.

The Whittenton Mills, at Taunton, Massachusetts, started all its departments on full time, giving employment to over 1000 persons.

The Switchmen of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, at Louisville, Ky., went on strike. It is feared the whole system may be tied up.

Officials of the Big Four Railroad, at St. Louis, said that they "had information that all unions had agreed to submit to the reduction in wages."

The Diamond Plate Glass Works of Kokoma, Indiana, resumes work in the polishing departments after a suspension of four weeks. The grinds will resume this week.

The trouble between the Manufacturers' Association and the Amalgamated Association has been settled. There is a reduction of about 10 per cent. in wages, but it is not fixed, being on a sort of sliding scale.

The Grievance Committee of the Big Four Railroad, met in Cincinnatti to count the votes of the various orders of trainmen. It is understood that the conductors voted against, and the firemen and trainmen in favor of a strike. Under the rules of the federation of the five orders no strike can be declared, but it is possible the rule may be changed.

Application was made in the United States Circuit Court, at Mobile, Ala., for an injunction against Frank Scheuermann and other striking Louisville and Nashville employees, to restrain them from interfering with workmen sent to Mobile to fill their places. No new men have been secured by the railroad company on account of this interference, the men being sent out of town as soon as they arrive.

The miners as well as the operators throughout the Centre and Clearfield districts in Pennsylvania, have been notified that Factory Inspector Watchorn will visit that region in reference to the demands of the miners, to take action against those operators who are breaking the semi-monthly pay law. The miners claim that they have not yet received pay for work done in July. The demands for prosecution are almost entirely from miners employed by the smaller operators.

CABLE SPARKS.

The Hungarian budget for 1894 shows a decrease in revenue of 21,000,000 florins.

The Prussian parliamentary elections will be held on November 7.

It is reported in Buenos Ayres that the Argentine navy is likely to join the rebels.

The search for anarchists in Madrid resulted in the finding of an infernal machine.

The situation growing out of the Franco-Siamese dispute is again strained, owing to the dictatorial attitude of the French envoy.

It is computed that 20,000 women and children in the English mine regions are on the verge of starvation as a result of the long strike.

The Japanese government intends to appoint a commission to investigate the silver question, with special reference to the needs of that country.

It is reported that Prince Bismarck's illness is dangerous and that his family fear that if Emperor William should visit him at Kissingen the excitement would prove fatal.

The Right Hon. Lord Justice Sir Charles Synge Christopher Bowen, of the English Court of Appeals, has been created a peer of the realm under the title of Baron Colwood.

Those liberal members of Parliament who believe in local option for the regulation of the liquor trade have signed a memorial to Mr. Gladstone demanding that he introduce a liquor trade veto bill before the dissolution.

The Lancashire miners have instructed their delegates to vote for resumption of work at the old scale of wages, provided the federation be allowed to levy a tax upon the miners. The mine-owners showed a disposition to compromise, and offer the men 12 instead of 25 per cent. reduction of wages.

Mr. Gladstone addressed the Midlothian liberal committee in Edinburgh upon the policy the government will follow until the next general election. He favored the Cameron bill to disestablish the church in Scotland and assailed the peers for rejecting the home-rule bill.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIES.

Speculative Enterprise Has Fallen Off. But There Is a Healthy Growth.

The quarterly report of the industrial development of the South, prepared by the Tradesman, of Chattanooga, Tenn., for the quarter just ended, shows a considerable falling off in the number of new industries reported, as compared with the same periods of 1891 and 1892.

It is claimed, however, that the decrease is chiefly in enterprises of a speculative nature. One hundred and thirty-two new saw-mills and furniture factories are reported, as against 147 during the same period last year; 53 quarrying and mining companies have been organized, as against 40 in 1892. It is the only item indicating an increase. Thirty-three new flour mills have been established, as against 45 in 1892.

The textile industry, as was to be expected shows a falling off. The large amount of capital required for the starting of a cotton or woolen mill, coupled with other uncertainties and the financial condition, account for the establishment of only 22 new mills, as compared with 49 in 1892. Twenty-seven water-works companies have been organized, and 17 foundries and machine shops. In these, also, there is a considerable falling off.

Other industries reported are as follows: Four shoe factories, 14 brick and tile works, 12 canning factories, 14 compresses and gins, 10 distilleries, 17 electric light companies, 9 ice factories, 6 natural gas and oil companies, 13 cottonseed oil mills, 4 tanneries and 29 miscellaneous or unclassified industries, making the total for the quarter 444.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Peter Becker, a well-known citizen of Shenandoah, Pa., was killed by being struck by a train while walking on the Lehigh Valley Railroad track.

Engineer Hoffelbecker and Fireman McMahon, of the Duluth and South Shore Railroad, were drowned in the bay at Marquette, Mich., by the capsizing of their skiff.

A temporary bridge on South Halsted street, near Archer avenue, Chicago, fell into the Chicago river, dragging down with it a dozen people. One man was killed and the others were rescued uninjured.

At Hazard, Neb., two boys, while trying to recover a ball, fell to the bottom of a well. The father of one of them was lowered into the well to rescue the boys, but when the three neared the top the rope parted, and all fell to the bottom and were killed.

A passenger train on the Mobile and New Orleans Road was wrecked at Gulf Port, Mississippi, by an open switch. Three colored tramps were killed, and one fatally injured. Six other men, all train hands, were also injured. The switch had been properly set, but had been tampered with by some scoundrel.

A belated express train on the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railroad was run into by another express at Bellevue, Michigan. A special car was wrecked and two persons—Henry A. Newland and wife, of Detroit—were killed. Five persons were injured, one a porter named William Castles, fatally. The cause of the disaster is attributed to the fact that there was no telegrapher at Olivet Station, near Bellevue, to signal trains.

BRAZILIAN BLOCKADE.

Admiral Mello Pounding Away at the Sole Defense of Rio.

The warships of the insurgent fleet in the bay of Rio de Janerio are still pouring shot into Fort Santa Cruz, near the entrance to the harbor. The blockade of the ports of Rio de Janeiro and Santos, proclaimed by Admiral Mello, the commander-in-chief of the revolutionists, continues.

Fort Santa Cruz is the only fortress on the bay that holds out against Admiral Mello, if previous dispatches are trustworthy. The largest of the fortifications at Rio, it was built of stone by the Portuguese many years ago and has been enlarged and given some modern additions, which contain the several breechloading rifled cannon of moderate bore. The garrisons of the other forts on the bay were reported to have declared for the revolution September 18.

HUNDREDS PERISH.

Appalling Reports from the Great Storm in Louisiana.

VILLAGES SWEPT AWAY.

It Is Feared the Loss of Human Life Will Exceed that Caused by the Storm on the Sea Island of South Carolina--Several Families Drowned

A despatch from New Orleans, La., says Although the wires are still down, bits of intelligence continue to come in from various points which impart the information that the loss of life, to say nothing of the destruction of the property, is tremendous.

From Bayou Cook, the great oyster field which leads to the gulf, it is reported that the settlements of the fishermen have been completely demolished and that the loss of life has reached the appalling figure of 250.

Grand Isle, a summer resort, lying in the gulf directly in the path of the storm, is said to have been utterly destroyed, and it is known that the loss of life is large. Many people were spending the delightful early autumn season, and numbers of those who had spent the late summer months in their cottages had not yet started for their homes. The hotel and the two long rows of cottages which constituted the resort are said to be no more, and it is feared that the loss of life at this point will be very great.

In the parish of Plaquemine, the villages of Bohemia, on the Mississippi, and Shell Beach, on Lake Borgue, were wiped out, and at least four lives were lost in each place. On both sides of the river the sugar, rice and orange crops suffered a great deal of damage. On the west side the loss of life is reported to have been very great.

It will be some days before the full extent of the damage wrought will be known, but it is feared that the grand total will pale into insignificance the number of deaths reported from the storm which recently devastated the Atlantic coast.

Pointe a la Hache, forty-five miles below the city, on the Grand Isle Railroad, suffered the most from the fury of the winds. When the tornado struck the little settlement on the river it had attained a velocity of nearly 100 miles an hour. Roofs, shanties and fences were hurled through the air, and not a structure in the village came out unscathed. As soon as daylight broke the storm abated, and a special train was sent from the city which picked up the planters along the line and brought them to New Orleans. Ex-Governor Warmouth and Mr. James S. Wilkinson, a prominent lawyer of the city, were among those who returned, and from their reports the little town is a ruin. Two cars which were standing on a side-track were lifted in the air and carried quite a distance from the line.

Two deaths are reported, the victims being a Mrs. Lafrace and a colored woman, name unknown, both of whom were killed by flying timbers. All telephone and telegraph wires in the lower coast country are down and communication has not been established. The tornado has played incalculable havoc with the crops.

Pointe a la Hache is in the heart of the orange growing section of the State and the trees were nearly all in bearing. Large orchards, which were unprotected, were totally destroyed, and for miles all trees have been uprooted and lost beyond recovery. The sugar crop down the coast has also been badly hurt and the rice crop has suffered to a great extent.

Bohemia, near Pointe a la Hache, and Prescott also suffered greatly. At Prescott several lives were lost.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

In the public and private schools in the United States, there 362,634 teachers.

A distinguished British scientist believes that the coming man will be toothless.

There are 660 women journalists, editors and authors in England and Wales according to the British census reports just published.

The Navajo Indians are great shepherds, unlike most redmen, and are said to have herds of a million sheep near Flagstaff, in Arizona.

Hau Quay, a Chinese banker, said to control a number of the largest banks in the empire, is said to be worth $1,800,000,000, and the richest man in the world.

When a Chinese girl is married her attendants are always the oldest and ugliest women to be found in the neighborhood. They are supposed to act as foils to her youthful beauty.

The ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico, has aged rapidly in the last twelve months. Although only about fifty-three years old, the deeply wrinkled face, the pure white hair, and the careworn expression of her eyes, make her seem at least seventy. Hope that she will ever recover her reason was long ago abandoned.

"Miss Columbia," the charming daughter of the Duke de Veragua, was engaged to a young Spanish marquis when she accompanied her father to this country. When the Duke discovered that his fortune was greatly impaired he cabled to the Marquis releasing him from the engagement. The proud and loyal Spaniard returned answer that what he wanted of the Duke was his daughter, not her dot. The marriage has taken place.

The Pope's will has been made for many years. The document is in Latin, and begins with an humble confession of human weakness, and appeals to the merits of our Lord and all the saints. In it Leo XIII. distinctly disclaims all personal inclination in the matter of the choice of his successor.

A riot occurred in Hamburg when the health officers attempted to enforce sanitary ordinances in a suburb peopled with the poorer classes. A policeman was killed in the fight.

Mrs. Bland, the wife of Silver Dollar Bland, is said to be as keen a free-silver advocate as her widely-known husband. She never misses a debate when this subject is on.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE.

46th Day.—Senators Harris of Tennessee, and Morgan, of Alabama made attacks in the Senate on the Silver Purchase Repeal bill. Senator Cameron, presented a petition bearing the signature of Mr. Wharton Barker, and probably more than a hundred business men and firms of Philadelphia asking the Senate to preserve the protective character of the tariff, and the integrity of silver as a money metal.

47th Day.—The only incident that marked the session of the Senate was the speech made by Mr. Chandler on his resolution calling for information on the subject of the Fairchild Commission that has been holding its session on the New York Custom House. The repeal was taken up, and a speech in favor of it was made by Mr. Camden (Dem.) of West Virginia. Then Mr. Peffer continued, and finished the speech which he began on Thursday.

48th Day.—The resolution proposing a postponement of action on the repeal bill and other measures until the three vacant seats from Montana, Washington and Wyoming are filled, was brought up in the Senate incidentally by the Senator who offered it last week, Mr. Dubois, of Idaho. He disclaimed any purpose of obstruction in offering it. The debate on the Silver Purchase Repeal bill was continued by Mr. Kyle, of South Dakota, against the repeal, and by Mr. McMillan, of Michigan, for it.

49th Day.—An amendment to the Silver Purchase Repeal bill was suggested in the Senate by Mr. Morgn, of Alabama. It proposes the revival of the free coinage act of 1837, and the remission of 25 per cent. of import duties to the countries that receive American standard silver dollars, of present weight and fineness, at par as legal tender money. The debate on the repeal bill was continued by Mr. Dolph, of Oregon, in favor of its passage. Mr. Power, of Montana, in opposition to the repeal bill, and by Mr. Palmer, of Illinois, in its advocacy.

50th Day.—Two exciting speeches were made in the Senate on the Silver Purchase Repeal bill by Messrs. Butler, of South Carolina, and Blackburn, of Kentucky. Each speech lasted about two hours, and each speaker had large audiences, both on the floor and in the galleries. They were both against the Repeal bill, and in favor of such a compromise as would result in the permanent establishment of bimetalism. The third speech of the day was made by Mr. Call, of Florida, in opposition to repeal.

51st Day.—The Senate devoted six hours to executive business, spending but fifteen minutes in open session. Mr Hill, of New York, gave notice that he would offer an amendment to the rules, providing that a paired Senator on yea and nay vote shall be entered on the journal and counted as present, for the purpose of constituting a quorum.

52nd Day.—In the Senate Mr. Blackburn (Dem.), of Kentucky, offered his amendment to the Silver Purchase Repeal bill, which embodied his views of a fair compromise measure. The debate on the Silver Purchase Repeal bill, was carried on by Mr. Call, of Florida, and Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, both in continuation of speeches begun by them last Wednesday. Mr. Teller also made a little progress in the speech begun by him last week.

HOUSE.

46th Day.—In the House the debate on the Federal Election Laws Repeal Bill was resumed, the speakers being Messrs. Gillett, of Massachusetts; Lacey, of Iowa; Blair, of New Hampshire; De Armond, of Missouri, and Wheeler, of Alabama.

47th Day.—In the House the debate of the bill to repeal the federal election laws was continued. Speeches were made by Representative Patterson and Warner for the bill and McCall against it.

48th Day.—Outside of a humorous speech by Mr. Clarke (Dem.), of Missouri, against the federal election laws, the proceedings in the House was lacking in interest. He kept the attention of the House for more than a hour, and his sallies were enjoyed alike by political friend and foe. The other speakers were Mr. Dinsmore, of Arkansas, Mr. Dinson, of Alabama and Mr. Cooper, of Florida, all of whom spoke in favor of repeal.

49th Day.—In the House the debate on the Federal Election bill was continued by Mr. Northway, of Ohio, and Mr. Bowers, of California, in opposition, and by Mr. De Forrest of Connecticut, and Mr. Kyle, of Mississippi, in support of it.

50th Day.—In the House Mr. Compton, of Maryland, made a constitutional argument against the Federal Election laws, but he was listened to by a mere handful of representatives. Mr. Lane, of Illinois, received a little more attention when he spoke in the same line. Mr. Sweet, of Idaho, criticised President Cleveland, and Mr. Murray, of South Carolina, opposed the passage of the Repeal bill.

51st Day.—Interest in the debate of the Federal Election bill does not increase, and empty benches on both sides of the chamber are the rule, and not the exception. At no time was there more than one hundred members present. Speeches were made by Mr. Murray, of South Carolina, and Mr. Hainer, of Nebraska, in the negative, and by Mr. Russell, of Georgia, and Mr. Money, of Mississippi, in the affirmative.

52nd Day.—In the House the debate on the bill to repeal the Election Laws was continued by Messrs. Hoiner, of Nebraska Hicks, of Pennsylvania; Brookshire, of Indiana; Ray, of New York; English, of New Jersey; Baker, of New Hampshire; Tawney, of Minnesota; Talbert, of South Carolina, and Gaisenhainer, of New Jersey.

INVENTIONS AND PROGRESS.

Another Congress Opened at Chicago—Women's Mission Work.

Matters religious give way in a measure before matters secular in the series of the world's congresses for the present week. A congress having an unusually strong and interesting programme was formerly opened shortly after noon in the Hall of Columbus. It purposes to discuss matters relating to patents, trademarks and copyrights, and delegates from England, Germany, Belgium, France, Sweden, Austria-Hungary, Holland, Switzerland, Canada, Japan and Mexico, in addition to over 100 from this country, responded to his names.

After the gathering had been welcomed by C. C. Benney, Hon. Henry W. Blodgett was selected as permanent president of the congress and addresses at length on the influences that encourage and discourage progress were made.

Brief remarks were made by several of the delegates and ex-Secretary of the Interior John W. Noble read a paper on the inter-dependence and of inventions of the effect of one upon the other. During the week Richard Pope, Canadian Commissioner of patents, John S. Seymour, United States commissioner of patents, Congressman Wm. F. Draper and Elijah J. Morse, of Massachusetts, ex-Congressman, of New Jersey, Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner of labor, and many foreign delegates will make addresses on present papers.

The East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad Company announces a cut of from five to ten per cent. in the wages of trainmen over the entire system. The men will submit to the reduction.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Part of the State.

Uriah Hess, a 3-year-old child of Pleasant Hill, while playing around the yard fell into a barrel of water and was drowned.

E. J. Volkenburg, a young unmarried man, a brakeman on the Erie Road, was instantly killed in the railroad yards at Corry while coupling cars.

The Dickinson School of Law opened with Dean Trickett remaining at the head of the family. The Freshmen class numbers twenty-six.

Professor N. C. Schaeffer, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has issued an official circular fixing Friday, October 20, as Autumn Arbor Day.

Thomas Livingstone, aged 20, of Pittsburg, employed in the yard of Shoenberger & Co., was caught between the bumpers of two loaded ore cars and instantly killed.

Judge White granted the injunction in the case of Allegheny City against the Millvale Etna & Sharpsburg Railway, restaining the defendant from laying its tracks on Ohio Street.

A herd of thirty-five valuable Jersey cows, owned by Philip Rineman, while crossing the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Bu tonwood, were struck by a train and eleven of them instantly killed. The loss will reach $1500.

Chief Burgess Speakman and all the churches of Coatesville have called a public meeting to organize relief committees for the distressed people of that place, many of whom are mill hands and have been out of employment a long while.

By putting in a force pump at the head of Trindle Spring, one mile west of town, the Mechanicsburg Gas & Water Company has solved the problem of an increased supply of water for this borough. The connection has been made and the pump was started with much enthusiasm.

William Zerbe, of Jonesburg, went into the cellar of his house with a lamp to search for a leak in the gas pipe, and as a result a terrible explosion occurred, killing a ten-months' old child and seriously injuring Zerbe and his wife. The house is a total wreck and window glass was broken in houses half a mile away.

George Leily, 16 years old, fell while attempting to jump on a car in the Ellangowen mines, Shenandoah, and was instantly killed.

John Diehl, an employee of the Lehigh Zinc and Iron Company, was decapitated by the fast express on the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

Robbers entered the house of John A. Snyder, of Pottsville, and after securing $63 set fire to the house. In the resulting blaze, Mr. and Mrs. Snyder and their child narrowly escaped cremation.

At a largely-attended meeting of the Pittsburg Chamber of Commerce Senator Cameron was censured for his speech in favor of free silver coinage, and was requested to lay aside his preferences and vote for the Wilson bill.

Judge Acheson, in the United States Circuit Court at Pittsburg, handed down a decision in the suit of the Johnson Railway Signal Company against the Union Switch & Signal Company. He holds that the Sykes patent was illegally disposed of to the latter company and orders an accounting to be made to Frederick Cheeswright, owner of the patents.

Rev. G. H. Hills caused a sensation in Holy Trinity P. E. Church, West Chester, by the announcement that it was right for Episcopalians to establish confessionals.

A stranger who, when arrested, gave the name of Samuel Ledford, is held at Pottstown on suspicion of being Wallace Burt, who is wanted for the alleged killing of the Rightleys at Newtown.

Memorial M. E. Church, costing $200,000 was dedicated at Reading by Bishop Newman.

Banker Isaac Schaeffer, of Pittsburg, has been heard from. He is in Toronto Canada.

Charles Deichler, 3 years old, fell from the balcony of his father's house in Lancaster, and sustained injuries which caused his death.

A mass of coal fell upon Milton Waechter while at work in Stockton No. 6 Colliery, Hazleton. His back was broken and he died from his injuries.

James Gallagher, a boilermaker in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western shops, died while engaged with another workman in setting a rivet.

Pike County land is not bringing much these days. Representative John A. Kipp sold a New York agent 14 0 acres for 25 cents an acre.

The body of Timothy Rake, who lived near Canadensis, was found in a decomposed condition near Stroudsburg. Rake, who was a soldier about 60 years of age left his home some time ago to visit his half brother; $39 was found upon his person.

William Lane, of Bridgeport, and Charles Jargers, of Baltimore, pleaded guilty to stealing an overcoat from Rev. Father Tierney, of St. Patrick's Church and to the breaking open of a P. & R. freight car at Royersford and stealing forty pounds of candy. They were committed for court.

While Mrs. Howard Brittain, station agent for the Bangor and Portland Railroad at Howell's was at dinner, a thief broke out a pane of glass and stole $14.90 in money from a desk and three railroad tickets.

The Governor has ordered a pardon to be issued to Thomas Steffy, of Armstrong county, convicted of aggravated assault and battery, and John Kane, of Delaware county, convicted of burglary.

Becoming excited in handling two freight trains over a grade crossing, Watchman Thomas Baer gave a wrong signal. Fireman Joseph Wray was killed and Engineer Herbert James fatally injured. Baer went home and committed suicide.

Mrs. Annie Jones, of Scranton, was found dead in the streets, having strangled herself with a portion of her night dress.

The status of the mills of the State shows some improvement, several of the establishments in the Pittsburg district and other points having resumed, giving employment to many needy men.

Two hundred men lost their lives by the sinking of the Russian cruiser Roosalka in the Gulf of Finland a few days ago.

THE POPPIES IN THE CORN.

When the mist in pearly columns
  Rises o'er the hilltops gray,
And the dews of early dawning
  In the grasses melt away,
Then the sun in softened splen
  Sheds his first rays thro' the morn,
Lo, they kiss the sleepy faces
  Of the poppies in the corn.

O'er the scene there falls a silence,
  All the twittering song-birds still;
As the lark, his far flight taking,
  Circles toward the distant hill,
Up and upward, flies triumphant,
  Earth-bred warbler, heaven-born,
Till a song steals down from cloudland
  O'er the poppies in the corn.

Slowly comes the hush of noontid
  Not a leaf sways on the trees,
Not a dew-drop on the grasses,
  Not the whisper of a breeze.
Glows the sun in scorching fury,
  One wee butterfly forlorn,
Panting falls in dying struggles
  On the poppies in the corn.

oft a breeze comes rustling over,
  Sighing thro' the cedars tall,
Stirs the grapes in hanging clusters
  On the mold'ring vine-clad wall,
Sinks the sun in amber glory,
  Dies the day as night is born,
One wee star peeps through the twilight
  At the poppies in the corn.

—[Maud E. Kendrick, in Boston Globe.

JEAN DE THOMMERAY.

It was in the country, near the forest not far from the Seine, in the modest villa where I hoped to spend my old age, that I saw Jean de Thommeray for the first time. He was scarcely twenty-two. Some pages signed with my name had won his heart to me, and he presented himself with no other recommendation than his good appearance and his desire to know me. The sympathy of the young has an irresistible attraction. It is very sweet to be able to draw them when one is approaching the autumn of life. I was the more willing to give him a welcome that I could do so without any effort, for he was really charming. I see him now as he stood at my gate, a slender, noble-looking fellow, his face shadowed with the down of youth; straight nose, blue eyes, fair forehead; his hair, fine and of an ashy blonde, waved above the temples. His ease of manner and language, the elegant simplicity that showed in his dress, everything, reflected credit on the fireside by which he had grown up.

It was a clear April day; we walked together in the woods of Meudon. Though many years divided us, we conversed like two friends. He had generous impulses, holy illusions, all the happy and ardent feelings of his age. He believed in the good, he admired the beautiful, he dreamed of love and glory. Where did he come from? In what latitude was he born? What star had shone over his cradle? Who and what was this Jean de Thommeray, who at the end of an hour's talk had spoken neither of women, nor horses, nor yet of his friends' incomes?

Thanks to the confidences he gave me without my asking, I soon found out all about him. His father, who came of a good old Breton family, had studied in Paris in the days when patriotism and liberty ranked as high as letters and arts among the young men of modern ideas. The Breton gentleman felt the influences of this awakening in the flood of thought, and, without giving up the traditions of honor in his family, he set sail with the current. He loved, with a pure, delicate, romantic love, a poor, young girl of good family, of Irish descent, and married her. When his studies ended, he went back to Brittany. The hereditary domain that sheltered their tenderness was in one of the wild and quiet valleys of Old Amorica. It consisted of a farm and manor, of a castle, which was protected by an old grove from the winds that swept across the valley from the mountains. Here Monsieur de Thommeray lived, like his forefathers, the life of a country gentleman, hunting, riding horseback, visiting neighbors, improving his land; while his wife "la belle Irlandaise," as they called her, gave hereself up to domestic affairs and governed her household with grace and authority. Though he had taken root in this primitive life, he was faithful to the tastes and inclinations of his youthful days. He never went beyond the circle of his remembrances, and for him nothing beyond them seemed to exist. Time, which never stops, seemed to have forgotten him on the way. It was a happy family—he, his wife, and three sons. The elder and the second son showed no taste for study or literature, but Jean, the little one, more delicate than his brothers, grew up under his mother's gentle wing with a strong sense of the beauties and harmonies of creation and a love of books. While his brothers walked and rode over the farm and led a hardy and rustic life, Jean, read, dreamed, or composed little Breton poems that his mother proudly compared to "Moore's Irish Melodies," and that excited the admiration of his father. His brothers, too, were proud of his gifts and his charming ways, and even of his weakness when a little fellow, for that seemed to claim their protection. But one morning, not long before the time I first met him, Jean embraced them all and set out for Paris, filled with the same illusions that his father had had before him.

Two or three years passed. I did not know what had become of Jean. I supposed that he must have left Paris, and that he was living peacefully in his father's home. He had evidently forgotten me. I was not surprised at that. As for me, I thought of him from time to time. A journey I made into Brittany revived in my heart the memory of my young friend, when I learned one day that I was only a few leagues from the Manor of Thommeray. I arrived at nightfall at the house I loved to think of as the asylum of happiness. I found the family assembled, and, not seeing Jean, naturally I asked for him. M. de Thommeray answered me briefly. "Monsieur," he said, "we have only two sons now—these whom you see. We never speak of the one we have lost."

Was Jean dead? No; the attitude of M. de Thommeray, his voice, his language and his gesture were not those of a father who has buried his son. During my visit his mother found an opportunity of speaking to me alone. She told of her son and of the sorrow he had brought upon them—how he had compromised himself, falling lower and lower from day to day, in the wicked world of Paris, and how his family no longer looked upon him as their own. She made me promise to go to see him, to write to her and to let her know how he lived, to hide nothing from her. Could this be the same Jean de Thommeray whom I had known? How could he have fallen so low from the heights where I had left him?

I went back to Paris. I found him living in richly furnished apartments, and held out his hand to me with an easy grace, as if he had not a pang in the world—as if the luxury, in the midst of which I had surprised him, had been bought by the efforts of a glorious and honest labor, instead of the fruits of the gaming table. He began to excuse himself for having so long neglected me.

"All that is excused," I said. "I have come from Brittany where I saw your parents, and as you have always spoken of them with respect, I am only fulfilling a duty when I come to tell you of the sad state in which I found them"——

"Thanks, Monsieur, you need not go on." He interrupted me calmly and with a tone of great urbanity. "It is nothing new you tell me. My way of living is a subject of scandal and trouble to my family. My brothers disown me, my mother weeps in secret, my father no longer knows me. Well, sir, be my judge. I am not a saint. Not being able to reform the age as I once thought of doing, you remember, I have ended by adopting its ways and wearing its livery. It seems to me that, in a society where money is a god, not to be rich would be an impiety. I have played, I do not deny it, and I have always won. By my skillful playing I keep up the state of the house and belongings I won by my luck. My parents lived according to the manners of their time. I live according to the ways of my own."

It was sad to hear this young man exult in his fall and glory in his ruin. All about him betrayed the habits of the life he now led. His very smile, once so sweet and clear, had a cold expression like the hard luster of steel. He told me his story—how he had been basely deceived and robbed of his last centime by a woman whom he thought deserving of his heart's devotion, in spite of his mother's penetration, which had sounded the depths of unworthiness in the character hidden beneath the charms of beauty and an artless manner; how, when he came to his senses, his youth was dead, and a new and a worse man had come to live within him. He believed no more in anything good.

"There are no longer any women!" he said.

"You are mistaken," I replied. "We have mothers, sisters, friends, wives, who every day and every hour quietly accomplish miracles of goodness, devotion and charity. Society is not as bad as you think it, but you, you, sir, are much worse than I feared. Still, why not return to your family, who are grieving for you? Your youth is not dead, it is waiting for you there."

"It is too late! I must confess to you that since my sojourn at Baden the gambling fever has never left me. Let us live and enjoy ourselves—after us the deluge! It is now my hour for the bourse, and to my regret I am obliged to leave you."

"One word more," I said, rising. "Until now you have been successful; but fortune will not always be on your side. What will you do when she betrays you? For that day will surely come."

"Let it come. I am ready."

"You will kill yourself," I said. He did not answer. "And God—and your mother?" After a moment's hesitation he held out his hand. I took it.

"You have fallen low indeed, my boy. This explains the sorrow of your family. I understand it, and I share it. But, even now, I do not give you up——" He smiled sadly and I left him.

A few days after this I wrote to Madame de Thommeray and gave an account of my interview with Jean. I did not try to see him again. Other thoughts occupied me. War was declared. The enemy was already marching on Paris; the world was filled with the noise of our disasters.

Whoever did not see Paris during the last days of the siege cannot form an idea of the physiognomy of the city at that time. The confusion and flight brought on by the first news of our defeat gave way to manly thoughts and noble resolves. Every one was ready for great sacrifices. A current of heroism ran through all hearts. Men watched on the ramparts; citizens, transformed into soldiers, drilled in the squares and gardens with their muskets and rifles; all classes mingled and fused together, forming only one soul—the soul of their country. I lived in the streets during those feverish days, attracted by every noise, mingling in the crowd, gathering all the news. One morning on the Quai Voltaire, between the Pont-Royal and the Bridge des Saints-Peres, I met Jean, face to face.

"At last!" I said, greeting him. "And you have staid? I am glad."

"Yes, I have staid here," he replied. "I was obliged to look after my fortune. Now it is all arranged. I have drawn out all my money, and I leave this evening to go and live in a foreign land."

"You are going away!" I exclaimed. "When your country is in agony you think of leaving her?"

"My country, Monsieur! The wise man carries his country wherever he goes. You, yourself, what are you doing here?"

"I have not returned only to go away again. I am not worth much; but here I have known good and bad days. Paris has given me whatever good I have in me. I wish to share her dangers, if only by my presence. I will live in her emotions, I will help to bear her anguish, and if we must suffer hunger, I shall have the honor of suffering with her! But you, Jean de Thommeray! But you! I knew you were changed for the worse, but I did not think you were fallen so low. The land is invaded, and you, a young man, instead of seizing a musket, catch hold of your pocketbook! The fortunes of France are on the verge of ruin, and you have no other care than to realize your future. To-morrow the enemy will be at our gates, and you strap up your valise and fly like a coward! It was not enough to have plunged your family into mourning and despair. You must inflict this shame, too, upon them!"

A quick blush rose to his forehead. A light shone in his eyes.

"Pardon, monsieur, pardon. These are very grand words, it seems to me. You are too young and I am too old for us to understand each other. I am not running away. I am *going* away. There is nothing here to keep me. Paris does not interest me. It is only just that she should be punished. As for my family, they are safe enough from the dangers of war, and I do not see why I should be forbidden to seek for myself, in Brussels, or in London or Florence, the peace and security they enjoy in Brittany."

My heart was sick and disgusted. I turned away, when suddenly Jean started with surprise. "Listen," he said. I listened, and heard a strange music, the tones of which, vague at first and indistinct, grew louder and seemed to be coming toward us. I looked, too, as I listened. I saw beyond the bridge of Solferino an immense crowd, who came on singing. It was a slow, grave chant, almost religious, and had nothing in common with the bursts of song to which we were accustomed. Jean leaned against the parapet. I saw that he was very pale. In the meantime, the confused mass approached nearer and nearer, and became less and less confused. Now, I recognized the *chant de la Bretagne* and then sound of the *binio ;* the *gardes mobiles* of Finisterre were entering Paris. The tuft or ermine in their military caps, the gray cloth uniforms, the knapsack strapped behind, tell all about them as they advance with a correct and firm step, marching by platoons and filling the whole width of the *quai*. At their head on horseback rides the chief of the battalion; behind him, the chaplain and two lieutenants. The head of the column is now only a few steps from us. It is my turn to be startled. I look at Jean. His hand falls upon mine. "My father! My two brothers!" he says in a low voice. And he sees passing before him, under their most striking forms, the eternal truths that he has so long disowned or forgotten—God, country, duty and family! The long pageant of his honest and noble days defiles before him singing as the troops go by. I gave him the last blow. On one of the balconies of the *quai* I have just seen his mother.

"You unfortunate fellow!" I exclaim. "You said there were no longer any women. Look, there is one; do you recognize her?"

Madame de Thommeray waves her handkerchief, the Breton chant redoubles in fervor, and the chief of the battalion, with the courtesy of a knightly gentleman, bows in his saddle and salutes her with his sword. Mute and motionless, with sad eyes and dry eyelids, Jean seems turned to stone. I leave him to the mercy of God.

The next day, in the courtyard of the Louvre, the Commandant de Thommeray called the roll of his battalion. The call finished, he passed down the ranks, when a soldier stepped out and said:

"Commandant, one of your men was forgotten."

"What is your name?"

"My name is Jean," answered the volunteer, lowering his eyes.

"Who are you?"

"A man who has lived badly."

"What do you wish?"

"To die well."

"Are you rich or poor?"

"Yesterday I possessed an ill-gotten fortune. I have resigned it voluntarily. I have now only my musket and my knapsack."

"That is well." And with a gesture he ordered the young man to return to the ranks. There was a long silence. The Commandant had again taken his place in front of the battalion. "Jean de Thommeray!" he called out. A manly voice answered: "*Present!*"—[From the French of Jules Sandeau.

Came Home in a Shipwreck.

Among the shipwrecked sailors who were saved by the life-saving crews along the New Jersey coast in the recent storm was one grizzled old salt who was picked up near South Amboy in an exhausted condition, but still clinging to a broken spar. When able to speak he said his name was Jacob Wood, and that a quarter of a century ago he was well known in that section of the country. He had sailed away as captain of the bark Emma in the early part of 1871, leaving a family at Morristown, N. J. For twenty-two years he has been drifting about the world, and what had become of his family he did not know.

Captain Wood had become injured by the floating wreckage, so he was cared for in a house in the neighborhood. Mrs. Frances Briggs, a resident of Brooklyn, happened to be visiting some friends near South Amboy, and when she learned that the shipwrecked sailor's name was Jacob Wood, she astonished her friends by saying he must be her grandfather, who was supposed to have been lost at sea over twenty years ago. Then she hurried to the house and found her hopes realized. The captain's son has taken him to his home.—[Chicago Herald.

Scavengers of the Body.

Floating about the body with the blood are numerous cells which seem to go around on their own hook. In the lungs they are found in great numbers. When they come across any disease germ or other foreign particle, they eat it up or carry it away to some place where it can not do any harm. Thus they serve the purpose of scavengers. Unfortunately, so many wicked germs are floating about in the dust that occasionally they make their way into the system of a healthy person and cause trouble. Most dreadful of all such micro-organisms is the bacillus of consumption, which breeds in the human lungs and destroys them. Cholera has been exciting much dismay of late, but it is a complaint of trifling importance compared with consumption. In Europe 3,000 persons die every day of consumption, while in the United States the same disease kills 100,000 people a year.—[Washington Star.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Double Reason—A Long Experience—No Use—Buying Things for Mamma, Etc., Etc.

A DOUBLE REASON.

Miss Parade and Miss Beach
  Go so much with each other,
Not for friendship, but each
  Has an unmarried brother.

—[Judge.

NO USE.

Reggy Smallfellow (bursting with indignation at having been rudely-jostled by a muscular pedestrian)—I say, will you hit that man for a dollar?

Micky Tuffwon—Wot's de use? I jus' struck him for 10 cents an' didn't get a red.—[Troy Press.

BUYING THINGS FOR MAMMA.

Jessie—I am going to buy my mother some oranges.

Friend—She likes oranges, does she?

Jessie—No, ma'am, she gives them to me.—[Yankee Blade.

A LONG EXPERIENCE.

Head of Firm—Have you had much experience as a traveling man?

Applicant—I should say I had. I have just walked home from the World's Fair.—[Detroit Free Press.

SOCIETY NOTE.

Wife—Did you notice, dear, at the party last evening, how grandly our daughter, Clara, swept into the room?

Husband (with a grunt)—Oh, yes! Clara can sweep into the room grandly enough, but when it comes to sweeping out the room she isn't there.—[Texas Siftings.

DISAPPOINTED.

"Did you have a good time on your western trip," said one girl.

"Lovely," replied the other.

"I'm sure you saw everything there was to see."

"Yes; I suppose so."

"You say that as if you might have missed something."

"Well, you see, to tell the truth, our train didn't get robbed once."—[Washington Star.

CULTURE.

Visitor (to Boston parrot)—Polly want a cracker?

Parrot—If you please. Won't you have one first?—[Truth.

AN ADVANTAGE HE ENJOYED.

She (from the hammock)—Have you read "An Exquisite Fool"?

He (with a sigh of hopelessness)—I've been one.—[Detroit Free Press.

HER PROTECTOR.

Tommy's Mother—Pshaw, Tommy. You oughtn't to have been frightened because the yacht rocked a little. Look at little cousin Nellie, she wasn't scared a bit.

Tommy—No wonder, she had me there to look after her.—[Chicago Record.

HE STOPPED HOARDING.

Mrs. Snaggs (reading)—A man in South Duxbury, Mass., has coughed up a ten-cent piece he swallowed some time ago.

Mr. Snaggs—Yes, I've noticed other indications that the hoarding of money is coming to an end.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

NOT A DIME NOVEL HERO.

"My dear Sir," said the grateful father, "how can I reward you for dragging my only daughter from a watery grave?"

"Simply do not expect me to marry her," replied the hero.—[Detroit Free Press.

A VALID OBJECTION.

He—How do you like Lord Foppington, Miss Barrow?

Miss Barrow—Not at all. He can't pronounce his r's, and I do detest being addressed as Miss Bowwow.—[Tidbits.

AN IMPOSSIBILITY.

Customer—These collars don't suit me. They don't sit well on my neck.

Clerk—How do you expect them to sit when they are standing collars?—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

COULDN'T EXPLAIN.

"Why don't you get married, dear boy?"

"I must refer you to Miss Jones, who persists in jilting me for reasons of her own."—[Chicago Record.

NON-COMMITTAL.

"I say, Charley, been a fishing, eh? Got any fish in your basket?"

Charley (ambiguously)—I have got a good eel.—[Boston Transcript.

A HINT.

"How are you? Just thought I'd drop in a while to kill time."

"Well, we don't want any of our time killed."—[Boston Globe.

SAVED BY A NARROW MARGIN.

"Been to lodge have you, Absalom?" said Mrs. Rambo, in a metallic tone of voice.

"Yes, m' dear," replied Absalom.

"What time does the lodge usually let out?"

"About—um—about 11 o'clock."

"And what time do you think it is now?"

"Er—it's about 11, isn't it?"

"It is 2:30. Does it take three hours and a half to come home?"

"Yes, m' dear. Lodge bodies move slowly."

And Mrs. Rambo went gaspingly upstairs to bed.—[Chicago Record.

HIS SUSPICIONS WERE AROUSED.

"Can you tell counterfeit money when you see it?" asked a clerk in the war department of a treasury employe.

"Yes."

"I wish you would look at this $10 bill."

"Do you think there's anything wrong with it?"

"I don't know; I just borrowed it from Brickelton, and he let me have it the first time I asked him."—[Washington Star.

A LESSON IN POLITENESS.

Little Ethel—It's awfully impolite to ask for things.

Little Johnny—Course it is. What of it?

Little Ethel—Nothing, only I'm gettin' hungry for some candy I've got in my pocket, and there isn't enough for two.—[Good News.

MODESTY.

"He's a very modest young man, isn't he?"

"Modest as a burglar; he doesn't even want the credit of his own work."—[Philadelphia Record.

AT THE YACHT RACE.

"I love the sea," the maiden said,
  "And like to watch the flying foam."
But suddenly she hung her head
And gasped, "I wish that I were dead,
  Or safe on land—oh, take me home!"

—[New York Journal.

AN IGNORANT CAPTAIN.

Old Lady—What's the matter now?

Steamboat Captain—We've run on a sandbar.

Old Lady—Well, why don't you go over it? What's your walking-beam for, I'd like to know?—[New York Weekly.

AN OLD FAVORITE.

Friend—Well, Tommy, now that you've started to school, what do you like best?

Tommy—Recess.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A COMPANION IN MISERY.

"It was too bad," she said to her husband as they left the theatre, "that that woman with a high hat should have spoiled the performance for you."

"Yes, I had some satisfaction, though."

"How!"

"Watching the man who sat behind you, dear."—[Washington Star.

COMFORT ENOUGH.

Foreign Visitor—The Belgian Minister says your Columbian Exposition is the grandest and most beautiful exposition ever given in this or any other country.

Chicago Man—Thank Heaven! Now we can bust happy.—[New York Weekly.

ARTFUL WRETCH.

He—I wish you would give me one of those photographs you had taken the other day. They remind me of the only woman I ever loved.

She—I'll never speak to you as long as I live. Who was she?

He—You.—[Indianapolis Journal.

AN ODD CHARACTER.

Here's a man
Built upon a curious plan;
Lived two years in Georgia State,
Never was a candidate;
(Gospel truth: we ain't in fun;
(Paralyzed, and couldn't run!)

—[Atlanta Constitution.

ODDS AND ENDS.

"Down is up," said the feather merchant.

Even the sober conductor cannot get along without his punch.—[Galveston News.

Jagson says the greatest scenterpiece for the table is a slice of limburger.—[Elmira Gazette.

In all the reduction of pay now going on the wages of sin still remain the same.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

In the matter of hairdressing why shouldn't we take the queue from the Chinese?—[Lowell Courier.

Jones—Robbins gave me this cigar. Brown—I don't blame him.

"Has she given you any encouragement?" "Oh, yes. She says she will get all of her father's money when he dies."—[Life.

"I've done so little work," said the policeman, "that my biceps are getting flabby. How I would like to meet a good, clubable fellow."—[Washington Star.

"This, I suppose," said the stranger in the city, "is one of your clubhouses?" "Well, you might call it one. It's a police station."—[Washington Star.

Father—And I'll give you a nice box of candy if you'll have those teeth pulled, Tommy (with a wail)—And then I can't eat the candy!—[Chicago Record.

"What is the difference between 'wages and salary'?" "Well, generally, one means a great deal of work and some pay, and the other is a good deal of pay and some work.'—[Chicago Record.

She—It can hardly be questioned that every woman is more or less of a mind reader. He—Do you think you could read mine? She—I'd rather not. Mamma is a little particular as to the character of my reading.—[Boston Globe.

Tropical Roofs.

The natives of the interior of Ceylon finish walls and roofs with a paste of slaked lime, gluten and alum, which glazes and is so durable that specimens three centuries old are now to be seen. On the Malabar coast the flat bamboo roofs are covered with a mixture of straw and clay. This is a poor conductor of heat, and not only withstands the heavy rains to a remarkable degree, but keeps the huts cool in hot weather. In Sumatra the native women braid a coarse cloth of palm leaves for the edge and top of the roofs. Many of the old Buddhist temples in India and Ceylon had roofs made out of cut stone blocks, hewed timber and split bamboo poles. Uneven planks cut from old and dead palm trees—seldom from living young trees—are much used in the Celebes and Philippines. Shark's skins form the roofs o fishermen in the Andaman Islands. The Malays of Malacca, Sumatra and Java have a roofing of attaps, pieces of palm leaf wicker-work, about three feet by two in size and an inch thick, which are laid like shingles and are practically waterproof. The Arabs of the East Indies make a durable roof-paint of slaked lime, blood and cement. Europeans sometimes use old sails, made proof against water, mold and insects by paraffine and corrosive sublimate, for temporary roofs.—[Scientific American.

DEATH IS RARELY PAINFUL.

But Sensations of Approaching Dissolution Are Little Known to Physicians.

Descriptions of the sensations of those who thought they were about to die, but who passed into a more or less profound state of unconsciousness and afterward recovered, though intense and realistic, cannot be accepted as authentic portrayals of the sensations of the dying, since these persons did not die. The temporary suspension of all the physical signs of life, as in a trance or lethargy, may so exactly simulate death that all may agree that the person is dead, while yet that indefinable something which holds the soul to the body remains and is capable of reinstating the common phenomena of life. We have no reason to assume that the sensations experienced in passing into this state of unconsciousness resemble the sensations of those who have actually felt the earthly house of this tabernacle dissolved. Unconsciousness is not death. It only objectively resembles it. Physicians at the bedside of the dying, while holding the flickering, weakening pulse beneath the finger, eagerly watch for some word or sign expressive of the sensations of approaching dissolution. Nothing, however, of value ever comes to us. Indeed many a life goes out, leaving behind clear indications that there is no appreciation whatever of the great overshadowing change that is upon it, even though the mind remains clear and active to the last.

A mother, hearing me whisper at her bedside, "She is dying," opened her eyes and replied, "I'll be better in a minute," though when the minute had elapsed she had given her last sigh—her last heartthrob. A little girl clinging to her father's hand one sunny morning, said: "Papa, light the lamp; it is getting so dark," and immediately expired. A young man asked, "Why do you all cry? I shall get well soon," and fell back on his pillow, dead. These expressions show clearly that the putting on of immortality was unaccompanied by sensations indicative of the change.

In the great majority of cases death is preceded by a period of unconsciousness, more or less profound, and of greater or less duration. In this state the vital spark goes out painlessly and without any evidence of the mind being illumined for a single instant by returning consciousness. Deathbeds are rarely painful.—[Kate Field's Washington.

How to Make a Scrap Book.

A scrap book should not be composed of miscellaneous materials, but confined to some special purpose. Let the collector decide rightly whether pictures or printed texts are to be collected. In pictures the collector should confine himself to a definite subject, whether portraits, historical landscapes, or some branch of natural history. A book of famous authors may be collected from publishers' catalogues alone. In almost every city or country a volume of local scenery may be collected. The collector should especially seek to save what is likely to be lost. For a book in which to paste the cuttings almost any bound volume will do, especially if its pages show a wide margin, and the print can be readily covered by two widths of ordinary newspaper clippings. The margin may be used for notes, including dates, and a few explanatory memoranda. The clippings should be kept for a week or so before they are pasted down, because a second judgment may rule them out. It is quite safe to advise collectors that no cutting will do unless it bids fair to be fresh and intelligible a year after it has been honored with a place in the scrap-book. If the pages become too thick for the cover, cut out two or three leaves after each page filled with the clippings. When there is the slightest possibility that the scrap-book may be used for publishing purposes, or that any of its entries may be cut out for other uses, cover one page only. But on the page used the clippings should be packed closely together. If possible, each clipping should retain the "rule" which marks the end of a printed paragraph or poem. The column lines need not be retained. In fact, it is best to cut newspapers always along these lines. Ragged edges, of course, should be avoided, and the mucilage with which the clippings are pasted down should be used sparingly, lest it ooze through the paper or exude under the edge. Flour paste is better than mucilage, and what is known as a photographer's paste is excellent.

Cheap Disposition of Garbage.

The Chicago street cleaning department seems to have successfully solved the problem of economical disposition of garbage, with their peripatetic garbage crematory. A careful test of the machine was made the other day, and according to the report of it in a Chicago paper it was triumphantly successful. The crematory looks at a little distance like one of the tar-boilers seen upon the streets, with a short smoke stack on top, and a fire-box beneath. A door at the rear allows the paper, wood and other easily combustible material to be thrown upon the fire and immediately burned. On top near the rear is a funnel-shaped receptacle into which the garbage proper is thrown. This sifts down upon a grate, where it is dried. It is then pushed into the fire. This machine kept six men shoveling garbage into it as fast as they could work. Two men went ahead of it and tipped over the garbage boxes, then sorted out the combustible material proper. Four others ran the machine and dumped the garbage into the fire. So rapid was the combustion that the horses attached to this perambulating crematory seldom stopped. Superintendent Welles watched it ten minutes, and in that time it consumed the material which had collected in fifteen boxes. It is calculated the machine will, with perfect ease, consume all the garbage in a single ward each day.

A Large Day's Sawing.

At the sawmill of M. T. Jones & Co., of Lake Charles, La., recently, 191,323 feet of lumber were cut in eleven hours. This is said to be the largest amount of lumber ever turned out of a single circular sawmill in that number of hours.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 12

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

o—o

Wisdom is an open book to those who will profit by past experience.

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Silks! - Silks! - Silks!

KOM AND C.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——Landlord David Ruhl, of Spring Mills, was in town on Tuesday.

——Dr. G. W. Hosterman was down among friends in Brush valley several days this week.

——Henry Miller, moulder at the foundry, spent Sunday at his home in Millheim.

——Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kurtz left on Friday evening on a visit to their son at Berlin, Pa.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Love has gone on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Will Martz, at Tusseyville.

——Mrs. D. J. Meyer is in Rebersburg this week at the home of her aged and invalid parents.

——Mr. William J. Thompson, the popular business man of Potters Mills, was a visitor in town on Saturday.

——Mr. Peter Meitzler, proprietor and landlord of the United States Hotel, of Lock Haven, was in town Wednesday.

——Miss Grace Smith departed for her home at Williamsport on Saturday, after a several week's visit in this place.

——Mr. F. A. Lee, who has removed from Johnstown to Tusseyville, was in town Tuesday, and had the REPORTER sent to his address.

——Samuel Kreamer left Saturday morning for Chicago, where he goes to spend ten or twelve days taking in the world's greatest show.

——Mrs. E. M. Huyett and daughter visited friends in Rebersburg several days of this and last week, returning home on Tuesday evening.

——Mr. J. D. Auman, of Potters Mills, made the REPORTER a pop call on Saturday, and for the future will receive all the news agoing.

——Mr. Daniel Boon, one of the REPORTER'S esteemed subscribers, of Boalsburg, was in Centre Hall Wednesday, and did not forget to make us a call.

——Mr. W. H. Harter, of Hartleton, Union county, and Mr. Samuel Campbell, of Millheim, attended the funeral of the late Levi Murray, on Tuesday morning.

——Landlord Bartges on Monday received a regular and permanent boarder at his hotel, one who has come to stay, in a bouncing big boy which his wife presented him with.

——The Democratic majority of Centre county will be increased by at least one, owing to the fact that Mr. Walter Kerlin on Tuesday attained his majority, and turned his twenty-first year.

——Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Shadle, of Williamsport, arrived last week on a visit to Mrs. Shadle's parents. Mr. Shadle drove over behind as clean a limbed horse as is seldom seen in these parts. He has a fondness for fine horse-flesh and gratifies his tastes in that way.

——George B. Brandon, formerly proprietor of the Brockerhoff house, was in Bellefonte for a short time last week. Mr. Brandon will not remain long at Spangler, Pa., as he has rented a hotel at Norristown, Pa. He doesn't like the coal regions of Cambria county.—*Democrat.*

——Mr. W. M. Grove, the prominent and influential Democrat of South Potter, was a caller on Saturday while in town on business. Mr. Grove is a first-class surveyor, but for the present is engrossed in supplying the Potter township schools with free text books under the new law. Being a director and secretary of the board, considerable of the work is involved upon him.

DIED ON SUNDAY.

Levi Murray Succumbs to Pneumonia after a Short Illness.

The death of Levi Murray, a respected citizen of Centre Hall, occurred on last Sabbath morning about ten o'clock, after a very short illness. On Monday evening of last week he was taken ill with an attack of pneumonia and at once took to his bed. He gradually grew worse and in a few days the disease developed into inflamation of the bowels, with a tendency to typhoid fever. He seemed not to rally under medical treatment as was hoped, and his death occurred on Sunday morning at ten o'clock, after being ill only about five days.

Mr. Murray was a coach maker by trade and for many years followed that vocation in Centre Hall, but for several years past had not followed the business, and during the past winter was engaged in teaching school.

He was twice married and by his second wife was the father of four children, one of whom died in infancy. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn their loss.

The funeral took place on Tuesday morning from his late residence, and was conducted by Rev. W. Wagner, of the Lutheran church, of which Mr. Murray was a member. Interment was made in the union cemetery at this place. He was a brother of Mr. J. D. Murray, druggist; Mr. Abner Murray, of Boalsburg; Dr. Murray, of Perry county, and John Murray, of Lemont.

He was aged 51 years, 5 months and 17 days.

Quarterly Conference.

The third Quarterly Conference on the Centre Hall charge Evangelical Association will be held on Saturday and Sunday, October 14th and 15. Preaching at Centre Hall Saturday evening 7.30 p. m., Sunday, 10 a. m., at Tusseyville, at which time the Sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered, as also at 2.30 p. m. at Egg Hill, on Sunday evening both the pastor, C. H. Goodling, and C. W. Finkbinder, of Millheim, who will officiate at all these services in the P. E. place, will attend the protracted meeting which commenced on Tuesday evening.

Uproar at State College.

The entire freshmen class at State College, numbering almost one hundred students, was on a strike several days last week because of the suspension of two of its number, Zentmyer and Teas. The origin of the trouble was the discovery of cider in their rooms. Thursday afternoon the higher classes held a meeting and declared their intention of standing by the freshmen. Everything at the college was in a state of confusion. The students were willing to arbitrate and went back.

Married.

On Wednesday morning, 4th inst., Rev. I. P. Neff united in marriage Mr. Harry Bibighaus and Miss Sallie Bibighaus, at the home of the bride in Middleburg, Snyder county. Mr. Bibighaus is a popular hardware salesman who passes through this valley every month or so for many years, and is well known to all in the valley, and the REPORTER extends congratulations to the newly wedded couple wishing them a happy life.

Ignoring the Free Text Book Law.

Seventy-five citizens of Osceola borough petitioned court last week to compel the school directors of that borough to purchase and furnish free text book as required by the recent Act of Assembly. The court granted an order compelling the directors to appear in court Monday, Oct, 16th, to show cause why they should not obey the law. W. I. Shaw, Esq., appeared for the citizens.

Forestry at Institutes.

Prof. J. T. Rothrock, secretary of the Pennsylvania Forestry association, has just sent to the sixty-six county school superintendents a circular letter in which he requests that at least one exercise of every county teachers' institute shall consist of an essay written by a teacher, or an address on the subject of forestry.

Death of Geo. P. Reighard.

Died, at Lightstreet, Columbia county, Pa., on September 29th, George P. Reighard, brother of Benjamin F., John and Dr. William Reighard of Mifflinburg. His age was about 58 years. He leaves a wife and five children. Deceased was a native of Millheim, and years ago a merchant at Aaronsburg.

Fell From an Apple Tree.

Last Monday morning Lew Musselman was picking apples from a tree in the yard of Jac. Ripka, when he made a misstep and tumbled to the ground. He was rendered unconscious and at first it was supposed he had received fatal injuries, but he will live to go through another such affray, and in a day or so will be around as lively as ever.

Still Improving.

The awning fronting Harper and & Kreamer's store building, has been removed and another more serviceable and handsome will be built.

NOW IN POSSESSION.

Chas. H. Meyer Receives His Commission and is now Postmaster.

On Wednesday morning Chas. H. Meyer received his commission as post master for the Centre Hall office, and last evening he relieved Postmaster Brisbin of his charge, and removed the office to the room prepared for it in Harper & Kreamer's store building. This morning he is in charge of the office and handling the mails for the first time.

Mr. Brisbin made a most excellent post master, an ideal in fact, attending to the wants of the public with promptitude and despatch, and while the office was in his possession there was no cause for complaint among his patrons except that it was in Republican hands. He hands over the office to his predecessor with a record of efficiency and of being a competent public official.

The commission of Chas. Meyer was long delayed in coming, as he received his appointment on September 21st, and his commission was taken in order, and considerable time elapsed, owing to the crowded condition of the postal department, before the commission was sent.

Death at Millheim.

On Saturday evening last, Mrs. Clopp, wife of Mr. Harry Clopp, died at the home of her husband in Millheim, of consumption, after an extended illness of about two years. She was a most estimable lady, and was aged about sixty years. She leaves a husband and three children, two sons and a daughter, to mourn her loss, the daughter being Mrs. Jerome Spigelmyer, of Millheim. Her remains were taken to the Driesbach church cemetery in Union county for burial on Wednesday.

Three Year Service.

It may not be generally known, but all the tax collectors elected next February are to be elected for a term of three years, as per the act of the legislature passed last May, which says: "The qualified voters of boroughs and townships in the commonwealth of Pennsylvania shall, on the third Tuesday of February after the passage of this act and triennally thereafter, vote for and elect one qualified person for tax collector, who shall serve for three years.

Grading Completed.

The grading of the Nittany Valley railroad was completed and all the men paid off Thursday last, says the *Gazette*. About 100 men have been retained to complete the sidings, turn outs and ballasting. In the neighborhood of ten miles of the track remains to be laid, when this work will be finished. It is expected that all the rails will be laid on the entire road by Nov. 1. As soon as the road is ballasted trains will begin to make regular trips over the line.

To Be Wedded.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Rev. William J. Wagner and Miss Katherine I. Hoy, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hezekiah Hoy, near Bellefonte, on Wednesday evening, October 25th. The groom is well known to all our readers in the valley, and for the last several weeks has been creditably filling the vacant Centre Hall Lutheran charge.

Big Fruit.

On Tuesday afternoon, S. K. Knepley brought two apples into the REPORTER office which beat anything for size we have yet seen this season. They were grown by Mr. S. L. Hennigh in Georges Valley, and were of a lot in which there were larger ones. The dimensions of the one was sixteen inches in circumference and weighed two pounds and one ounce. They were whoppers.

Presented With an Organ.

The Presbyterian Sunday school was surprised on Sunday morning when they congregated to find a new organ had been placed in the room, and presented to the school. To only one or two is the doner known as it was the request that it might be so. The organ is a fine one and for the unknown benefactor the school has but words of commendation.

Put Your Card On.

Unless your envelopes state the number of days you wish your letters held the postmaster, by a new ruling will hold them thirty days instead of ten. This is important to business men who do not want their letters, when not delivered, detained over five or ten days.

Real Estate at Public Sale.

The administrator's of the Lingle estate will offer at public sale all the real estate on Saturday November 4. The estate is composed of three tracts, two farms and a tract of timberland. The land is of the best in the valley and a bargain awaits the purchaser.

Public Sale.

Huyett & Meyer will offer at public sale on the Simon Harper farm, east of Centre Hall, on next Saturday, the saw mill buildings, shanties, and a lot of white oak boards and scantling.

——REPORTER only $1.50 per year.

NO ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Some One Has Turned Off the Switch on the New Enterprise.

Some weeks ago Millheim was in ecstacies of delight over the fact that they expected soon to have an electric light plant in the town. A company was organized by Mr. M. C. Gephart and brother, and Mr. W. L. Goodhart, and it was proposed to purchase the building and engine of the defunct knitting factory and install the plant there. A canvass was made of the town to find how many lights could be placed among the inhabitants and the company met with encouraging success, to the extent that over three hundred lights had been engaged. The Millheim town council even contracted to light the streets with the fluid, and the seeming success of the new enterprise even dazzled an arc lamp in brilliancy.

The knitting factory building was bargained for at $2500 with the engine, and the gentlemen paid a snug sum to bind the agreement, and it seemed but a short time until the plant would be in operation. It was not long however, until some of the business men and citizens who had agreed to take lights began to hedge, and the proposed enterprise was left in such a condition that it would not be a paying venture to instal the system, and the move is gradually assuming a quietus, and it is likely for at least a time the inhabitants of that old town will stick to oil.

In proposed new ventures to rejuvenate the town, Millheim has been somewhat unsuccessful in the past. A proposed venture was a knitting factory which would give employment to a large number of their unemployed young people, and after some heavy losses by the citizens the plant was closed down and has remained so. Since, the town was to have water works and a railroad, but they have got no further than on paper, but the REPORTER sincerely hopes the electric venture will receive encouragement enough to get it materialize. The gentlemen at the head are sound conservative business men, and want Millheim up to date in improvements, and there it should be.

From the West.

This week the REPORTER was in receipt of a letter from Mr. Francis Fleisher, a former resident of this valley, but now locaated at Hinchman, Berrian county, Michigan, in which Mr. Fleisher says: " * * * This year we have had almost a total failure in the apple crop in our part of the state. Corn is light; potatoes few; money plenty and a good crop of potato bugs, so we all get along all right. Peaches and grapes were a large crop, and on our land we have about fifty bushels of quinces."

Discharged the Rule.

On Monday of last week, Judge Furst heard arguments in the petition filed by the Pennsylvania railroad company against the Valentine and Central Pennsylvania railroad companies. Some time ago Judge Furst granted a rule on the defendants to show cause why an injunction should not be granted to prevent the Valentines from operating the road now in course of construction. The judge on Monday discharged the rule and set the case aside.

Withdrew the Petition.

The miners of the Centre and Clearfield region, who recently petitioned Factory Inspector Watchorn to prosecute the coal operators in that section for violation of the semi-monthly pay law in refusing to pay the wages of their employes when due, have withdrawn their petition. The *Patriot* says Mr. Watchorn said Tuesday evening that he would not proceed against the operators until he heard further from the miners.

Centre County School Property.

The total value of school property in the various districts of Centre county is $272,731. The estimated value of the borough property is put down at $1800. Bellefonte and Philipsburg rank first with each being estimated at $50,000. Of the townships Gregg is first with $15,000 worth, while Potter and Ferguson are tie for second at $12,000 each.

Another "Trusted Employe."

John Nearhoff, of Warrior's Mark, Huntingdon county, who has been a trusted employe of Hamer & Sons, millers, near Tyrone, is accused of stealing $2,700 worth of grain from the mill and selling it in a store of his own at Warrior's Mark. This is the third or fourth trusted employe who has gone estray and has been picked up in the last two weeks.

Law Firm Dissolves.

The old law firm of Hastings & Reeder at Bellefonte, has dissolved, and the law practice will be continued by W. F. Reeder, Gen. D. H. Hastings retiring. Gen. Hastings' interests in coal operations and other properties gives him no time to devote to law and he retires.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Death of a Young Lady.

On Monday the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Sholl, in Texas, above Millheim, was saddened by the death of their daughter, Miss Lizzie, whose death was caused by that dread disease consumption. Some time ago she was a victim of la grippe, which superinduced consumption and ended in her death. She was aged only about twenthree years. The funeral will take place to-day, Thursday, from the residence of her parents. Interment will be made in the Fairview cemetery, Rev. Finkbinder, of the Evangelical church, officiating.

Don't Pull Teeth at Home.

The council the past week has been sending out written notices to property owners in town, giving them ten days' time to repair dilapidated sidewalks, which implies that at the end of that time if they are not repaired the borough will do so, and fun will ensue. The council have been provident in this matter with walks belonging to other parties than one or two councilmen, but when it touches at home they even put up the walks and keep them repaired at the expense of the other tax payers.

Cheap Property.

The cheapest property today in America is timber land. Its advance has not been rapid since the panics during the seventies. The demand for wood pulp, the wanton destruction by fire of our forests, the increase in our population any many other causes all are tending to make timber more valuable. If you own woodland anywhere, hang on to it, if you have to live on acorns and water.

Lutheran Statistics.

The statistical secretary of the Lutheran synod in session at Bellefonte reported the following for the Central Pennsylvania synod: There are in this district 46 ministers and 36 churches, the latter with a valuation of $419,329. There are 8,784 communicant members, an increase of the past year of 244. The total amount of money collected for pastoral support and benevolence was $51,270. A committee was appointed to devise a way for the erection of a home for aged and worn-out ministers.

Reward for Killing Train Robbers.

President Fargo, of the American Express Company, has authorized the Chicago manager to pay $500 to the brakeman who shot one of the robbers who attempted to pillage the express car on the Illinois Central train on September 20, and to divide $1,000 among the conductors, engineer and firemen of the train, and to pay $100 for each man arrested, proven to be connected with the attempt to rob.

An Order Against Train Riding.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has issued an order notifying all trainmen to exert their authority and to eject all train jumpers and not permit any one to steal rides on its lines. This special order is due to the fact that within the last three months the closing down of so many different works has thrown many out of employment, and, being forced to go off to seek work, choose this method of traveling rather than walking.

A Hard Winter Predicted.

Winter, according to Dr. Ira Hicks, will begin with storms of more or less severity about the middle of November, and "March will prolong it at the least. We may reasonably say that we expect upon the whole, a hard winter." He adds a word of advice: "We candidly think that the man who begins early and prepare well for a disagreeable and hard winter, will have no regrets, but cause for rejoicing."

Will be Retired.

Ex-Governor Beaver and General Hastings, of Bellefonte, are two of the retired officers of the national guard of Pennsylvania who will receive neatly engraved commissions, now being prepared by the secretary of the commonwealth and which will be issued to all officers who have held continuous rank for a period of ten years.

Grand Opening.

Grand Millinery Opening on Thursday and Friday, October 12th and 13th. There will be a choice selection of millinery display at Miss M. Snyder's, at Bellefonte. All are invited to call and examine goods. She has secured Miss Baker, of New York as trimmer.

New Water Works.

Lock Haven is to have a new supply of water for their town and extensive works will be built. The new plant is to be completed by the first of next January.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Ma laria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

To Reduce Labor.

A young farmer who lives near Bellefonte has hit upon a happy thought to reduce the amount of labor required to till the fields. Instead of laying out his fields square or nearly so he has laid them out narrow and they extend the entire length of the farm. By this means he avoids turning corners so many times, which is a loss of time. He can reap ten acres of grain by going up and down the field six times. People interested in agriculture might try this with profit.

Union County Deaths.

In Mifflinburg, on the 27th of September, Elizabeth B. Chambers, aged 85 years.

In Hartleton, on the 22nd of September, Mr. John Hower, aged 87 years.

In Mifflinburg, on Octobrr 3rd, Margaret, wife of Mr. Andrew K. Iddings, aged 45 years.

Last Notice.

Being obliged to close up books, and having shown more than reasonable patience with all having unsettled mill accounts, in justice to ourselves we feel it a duty to place all such as remain unsettled after October 21st, in the hands of a justice for collection, without exception.

3t KURTZ & SON.

Off to Chicago.

On last Saturday morning Centre Hall sent quite a delegation to Chicago to the Fair. They were Samuel Kreamer; James Durst, Samuel Durst, Will Gfrerer, Frank Gfrerer and James Runkle. They will all remain about ten days.

Committee Appointed.

At the Central Pennsylvania Lutheran Synod, in Bellefonte, a committee was appointed to devise a way for the erection of a home for the aged and worn out ministers.

Grand Opening.

Grand opening of Fall and Winter clothing for Men, Boys and Children, to-day.

MONTGOMERY & Co,
Bellefonte, Pa.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	28
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	10
Lard	18
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	10

Garmans.

Hop Sacking, Garmans.
Hop Sacking, Garmans.
Hop Sacking, Garmans.
Hop Sacking, Garmans.

Serge, Garmans.
Serge, Garmans.
Serge, Garmans.
Serge, Garmans.

Blue Cheviot, Garmans.
Blue Cheviot, Garmans.
Blue Cheviot, Garmans.
Blue Cheviot, Garmans.

Habit Cloth, Garmans.
Habit Cloth, Garmans.
Habit Cloth, Garmans.
Habit Cloth, Garmans.

Dress Trimmings, Garmans.
Dress Trimmings, Garmans.
Dress Trimmings, Garmans.
Dress Trimmings, Garmans.

Satines, Garmans.
Satines, Garmans.
Satines, Garmans.
Satines, Garmans.

School Supplies, Garmans.
School Supplies, Garmans.
School Supplies, Garmans.
School Supplies, Garmans.

Garmans.